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Select Poetry.

[We find the following beautiful poem in a late number of the "Waverley Magazine." It was written by a young law student of this place.—Ed.]

THE VICTIM'S RESOLUTION.

Whilst my spirit, sad and blighted,
And a heart almost benighted,
Brood'd, by my taper, lighted,
O'er that blighting curse of youth—
O'er the WINE that almost made me
Think that life would soon evade me,
Like the friends who had betrayed me,
For the sin they taught, forsooth—
Sin my waywardness had led me
Cherish, and successful wed me—
Wed me to a Hell in youth!

Ah! I saw—I saw so plainly
The first cup! and oh! how vainly
Did I strive, and strived I sanely,
To avert that first dire sup.
But the fate that placed me here thus,
With its blandishments to cheer thus,
Whispered, whispered in my ear, thus,
"Swallow! drink it! drink it up!"
Thus invited, thus appealed to,
With no Future dark revealed to
My blind sight, I drank the cup!

Later still I saw—how keenly!
Moments spent before serenely
Few had grown, alas! unseemly
To the gaze of men more pure.
Yet I halted not, nor listened
To the tearful eyes that glistened
Volumes, whilst they still were moistened,
That a youth so premature
Thus should throw away his brightness,
And of fears make mocking lightness
While the Demon's work was sure.

Time sped on, and Time it bound me,
And the wine its spectres round me
Threw, until the Demon found me
Waking to a woeful truth—
Truth that like a very earthquake
Pierced my soul through, made my frame shake
Like the tempest 'mong the canebrake,
Or the storms of Hell, forsooth!
Ah! the sickness and the sorrow
That would not begone the morrow,
On the morrow of my youth!

Now, my taper growing dimmer,
Threw a sickly, ghostly glimmer,
(For I watched those fainting freaks well.)
O'er my paper and the wall;
Then the present and the morrow
Rushed upon me but to harrow;
With a load of blighting sorrow
My sick spirit to enthrall.
Then, Belzhazzar-like, I wandered,
And Belzhazzar-like I pondered,
O'er the shadows on the wall.

No interpreter revealed them:
No mysterious thing had sealed them;
I, myself, so well could read them
That I sought no other aid.
Each one spoke a separate message;
Each one bore a separate presage;
All re-called to me a less age
Sadder to me dreams; but for [illegible]
And my friends 'gan to deplore me,
Thus each separate shadow said:—

"Youth; thy innocence hath left thee;
Alcohol it was bereft thee
Of thy pure and pristine glory,
And thy many virtues stole!
Wine it was that caused thy mother
And thy hoping, anxious brother,
With their tears almost to smother
Out your goarded wretched soul!
O! for their sakes, show them quickly,
Though thy effort be but weakly,
Thou canst quit the damning bowl!"

"Friends who once did flock around thee,
Friends who willing would have crowned thee,
With a wreath of purest laurels,
Crowned thy broad and noble brow—
All have fled—yea, all have fled thee;
Willing hands that would have led thee,
Now avoid, as though they dread thee,
Dread a youth as proud as thou.
Then, for thy sake—thou canst do it—
Break the charm that binds thee to it;
Crush the bowl, oh! do it now!

"Fair, expectant faces met thee,
Nothing had they to regret thee;
All their hearts could wish thou wast then—
Glory was within thy grasp.
But that Demon, cursed forever,
Took the sway and thus did sever
Moments that can come back never,
Hopes thou wert about to clasp!
O! forsake the bowl—forsake it,
Nevermore thy lips partake it,
For it stingeth like an asp!"

Then forever, cried I, starting,
Let this be our final parting,
Nor again come with thy smarting
To my sad and wounded heart!
Here's my vow—great God, record it!
Angels write it as I word it!
WINE, *I hate it—curse, discard it!*
From it now forever part!
Hear my vow, great God, I feel it;
Angels, with thy tears, oh! seal it—
Shield me from the Demon's dart!

Ah! too well I know the evil
Of that hydra-headed devil!
How he puts man on a level
With the filthiest of brute—
How he's wreathed with *smiling* flowers,
How ambrosial are his showers,
And how swiftly fly his hours,
But how bitter is his fruit!
May he yet be swiftly hurried
Into hell and deeply buried,
There, forevermore to rot!

Queer Employment.

We heard a pretty good story the other day, which we think merits a wider circulation than it has yet got. The story runs that some honest faced Hoosier went into a fancy store in Cincinnati, in hunt of a situation.

The proprietor, or head clerk, was sitting in the counting room, with his feet elevated, contemplating human life through the softening influence of cigar smoke.

Our Hoosier friend addressed him modestly, as follows:—

"Do you want to hire a hand about your establishment?"

The clerk looked up indifferently, but seeing his customer, concluded to have a little fun out of him, so he answered very briskly, at the same time pulling out a large and costly handkerchief, and blowing his nose on it.

"Yes, sir; what sort of a situation do you want?"

"Well, I'm not particular. I'm out of work, and almost anything will do me for awhile."

"Yes, I can give you a situation if it will suit you."

"What is it? What's to be done, and what do you give?"

"Well, I want hands to chew rags into paper, and if you are willing to set in you may begin at once."

"Good as wheat! Hand over your rags."

"Here, take this handkerchief and commence with it."

The Hoosier saw the "sell," and quietly putting the handkerchief into his pocket, remarked, as he turned to go out:—

"When I get it chawed, stranger, I'll fetch it back!"

The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

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A Select Story.

WORTH VERSUS WEALTH.

"What an elegant girl!"

This was the inward exclamation of Harry Stephens, as a gaily dressed young lady passed by his office window, one balmy May morning. Very gracefully was the mantilla folded about her pretty person, and very gracefully and daintily her light feet pressed the gravelled sidewalk; yet there was an air of haughtiness in the carriage of her head, and in the flash of her cold blue eyes, which was not quite so pleasant to the searching glance of the young lawyer.

He had spoken truly. Helen Fowler was an elegant girl, in face, form and mind; but, as often happens, that meagre word *elegant* described her thoroughly. Underneath her calm elegance there was nothing deeper—nothing to be unfolded, flower-like by the sunshine of friendship or love. Her education was elegant, not varied nor profound. She could speak the French language excellently, she could dance enchantingly, and play gracefully all the fashionable music of the day.—In manners she was faultless; in conversation the quickness of her wit generally concealed the shallowness of her brain. Her brain *was* shallow, and her heart, too; yet she was an elegant girl, and the only daughter of the richest man in the flourishing village of Weston.

She had scarcely turned the corner, when another young form appeared, and another light footstep sounded beneath Harry's window. But this figure, though dressed with neatness and grace, was not so airily robed as that of the heiress who had preceded her, nor did she bear herself with such an air of conscious beauty. But just as she passed the window she looked up, and eyes of such deep, rare loveliness met Harry's earnest gaze, that his book fell from his grasp unheeded, and he watched her retreating form until she was out of sight.

"Helen Fowler is certainly an elegant girl," he said, as he paced up and down his office floor, "but Agnes Bryan is something more. Helen is rich, proud and graceful; Agnes is poor in worldly wealth, simple in manners, yet rich in graces of the heart and intellect. Helen would shine in the loftiest station to which I could ever attain; Agnes would be a household angel to the rich man or the poor man. At which shrine shall I bow—that of wealth or worth?"

[illegible] question, we will inform the reader that Henry Stephens had lately located himself in Weston; and being now established in business, and able to have a home of his own, he was looking about him in search of a wife. Two only of the village girls had yet found a favored place in his thoughts—though, if the truth were told, a great many were ready to smile upon him. These two, Helen Fowler and Agnes Bryan, he had met several times at the social gatherings of the village, and he admired both. He had called once at the house of each, when he was charmed by the animation and wit of one, and by the unaffected sweetness of the other. Both received him graciously, for in the eyes of both he had found favor. Though one acknowledged this to herself boldly, the other *felt* the admiration which she would not confess. Helen liked him because he belonged to an aristocratic family, and possessed a pleasing and polished manner; Agnes, in listening to his eloquent and varied conversation, had discovered that there was a chord in his soul and in hers which vibrated to one and the same harmony.

After both graceful forms had disappeared, Harry suddenly remembered that he was invited to a social party that evening, where he would undoubtedly meet the two who had lately occupied so large a space in his thoughts; for Helen Fowler being the belle of the village, was always invited, and he knew that Mrs. Temple who gave the party, was a warm friend to Agnes.

"I will choose to-night," said he, whether I shall offer my suit at the feet of the beautiful heiress, or at the *heart* of the lowly but lovely music teacher."

At night, if Harry Stephens had been gifted with a pair of magic spectacles, making brick walls and closed blinds transparent he might have seen Helen Fowler in her dressing room, standing irresolute amid a profusion of silks, laces and jewelry. From one rich robe she turned to another, saying softly to herself:

"I wish I knew which are his favorite colors. I thought he looked admiringly at this purple; blue is more becoming. I must look as beautiful as I can to-night, for when we were at Mrs. Gray's he actually talked an hour with that nobody, Agnes Bryan."

And with the same magic glasses, Harry might have seen Agnes Bryan giving the last music lesson of the day to a stupid pupil, who either could not or would not understand the spirit of a simple waltz which she was practicing, but persisted in drumming it forth as if it were a march for the battle field. But at last the tried pupil was dismissed, and Agnes, weary, but light-hearted, went to prepare for the party.

"When you are ready, come and read to me a little," said her invalid mother.

"I will," replied Agnes, cheerfully; "you know it never takes me long to dress."

And in a few moments she came down, dressed in a delicate flesh colored muslin, her dark hair falling in simple ringlets, requiring neither wreath nor gem to enhance her quite loveliness. "I hope that he will be there," was the thought that flitted through her mind as she took up a book and began to read aloud.

When Harry entered Mrs. Temple's parlor, he found Helen already there, and looking more brilliant than he had ever seen her before. The glances of her bright eyes quickly attracted him to her, and for a whole hour he yielded himself to the spell of her fascinations. She was beginning to think her triumph sure, when Harry, on turning suddenly, met the clear soft glance of Agnes Bryan's dark eyes. He bowed smilingly, and by an irresistible impulse would have approached, but a quick word from Helen chained him again.

"Do you know Miss Bryan?" he asked after listening a few moments to her gay sallies, which had suddenly grown stupid.

"Miss Bryan?" she repeated. "No, I believe she gives music lessons to my little brother, but I have no acquaintance with her."

"There is a great deal of character in her face," he continued.

"Indeed! Do you think so?" said the proud beauty, with a slight, very slight look of scorn at the object of their conversation. "She makes a very good music teacher, I am told."

The tone and look had not escaped the quick observation of Harry, and he went on rather roguishly:—

"And do you not know that it takes qualities of a very high order to make a music teacher? There must be patience, quickness of perception, firmness, enthusiasm for the art; all these I can discover in Miss Bryan's face. Do you not see firmness in her well formed mouth, enthusiasm in her large eyes—"

"O, do not go on, Mr. Stephens!" said Helen, interrupting him with a forced laugh. "I am no physiognomist. But you were asking me to play something, a little while ago. I have just remembered something which I am sure you will like." She seated herself at the instrument, and as her white fingers glanced over the keys, he could not help smiling at her jealousy of Agnes.

In the meantime, Agnes drew near, and stood a quiet listener, with the group which now surrounded the piano. Helen played with brilliancy and almost faultless grace of execution; but Harry looked in vain for that enthusiasm which he had predicted in the calm eyes of Agnes Bryan. She felt that he did not perceive until a few minutes later, that Helen played as well as one could, who had not soul enough to comprehend more than the mechanical part of music.

"Miss Bryan, you must favor us now," he said, when Helen, looking quite radiant with the consciousness of the admiration she must have excited, rose from the piano. Agnes hesitated a single moment, then blushing, seated herself at the instrument.

What a touch succeeded the rattle and dash of Miss Fowler's performance! The very fragrance of music breathed through the silent room, for, as the first low, floating accents melted again to liquid flowing harmony, and stillness fell over all, and they listened with hushed hearts to the voice of the true melody. Harry felt the difference [illegible] two players and felt [illegible] lying deep down in the character of both.

She rose quietly, and before he could thank her, she had glided away. He paused a moment seeking her with his eyes, and then the ringing voice of Helen called him to another part of the room.

"We are talking about a woman's rights. I don't believe in them. I don't think it belongs to women to earn money," she said, gaily. "Do you, Mr. Stephens?"

"I think she has a perfect right to earn it, if she needs it," he replied; "and I must confess, I prefer to see young ladies who are not wealthy, engaged in some profitable employment, rather than living idly at home."

"Oh, it does not look well!" said she, tossing her pretty head. "I prefer to see them contented with their lot, for it looks avaricious in a woman to earn money."

"Is there avarice in trying to help oneself, rather than to be a burden?" asked Agnes Bryan, who, unseen by Harry, had stood near, and whom these cold words had stung, perhaps not unintentionally. "Is there avarice in choosing industry and independence to idleness and want?"

Miss Fowler's eyes flashed for a moment haughtily on Agnes, but Harry prevented her from replying.

"I agree with Miss Bryan," said he.—"The true object of life, both to male and female, is improvement, and we all know that this is never to be gained by idleness."

"Perhaps Miss Bryan would not only wish to work with the men, but to vote with them?" said Helen.

"No," said Agnes, answering the sarcastic tone with one of calm sweetness, "I think that a true woman's influence is worth more than her vote."

Helen answered only with a look of disdain, and she turned haughtily away, leaving the argument unfinished. Harry's first impulse was to follow her, but he paused.—In that moment of his indecision two pictures rose vividly before his imagination.—One was a home made splendid by the presence and the wealth of an heiress; a home of fashion and brilliancy. The reigning queen of all this magnificence was an elegant woman, an ornament on the table and in the drawing-room of her house—a star in the society which flutters admiringly around her. The picture dazzled, but he turned away, and turning, saw another vision.

He saw a home with a fireside in it—with a deep, holy, quiet heart, reigning and diffusing brightness there. He saw a noble, womanly-mind, unfolding into more perfect richness, year after year, and a spirit blending more and more harmoniously with his own. Fate held before him, in that moment, a golden bubble and a pure pearl, and whispered, "Which shall I give you—wealth or worth?"

Good angels helped him, and he chose the peril.

Years after, I saw Harry in his home, and found his vision more than realized. He had risen to eminence in the city to which he had removed, but Agnes was still the flower of his home and his heart.

☞ "I wish I was a ghost, blamed if I don't," said a poor covy, the other night, as he was soliloquizing in the cold. "They goes wherever they please, toll free; they don't owe nobody nothin', and that's comfort.—Who ever heard tell of a man who had a bill against a ghost. Nobody. They never buy hats and witals, nor has to saw wood nor run arrants, as I do."

☞ We have never yet met with the man, woman or child too degraded for the voice of kindness to reach the heart and to lead to confession of guilt, and desire for amendment.

Arkinsaw Wonders.

Arkinsaw beats the world for black bars, putty wimmin, and big timber. Stranger, I've seen trees there that would take a man a week to walk round 'em. A fellow started once to walk through one that was hollow.—He did'nt take any vittels with him and he starved on his way.

I was goin' up the Mississippi once, in one of them country boats, when we met a big Arkinsaw cypress floating down. I tell you, stranger, it was a whopper. The Cappen run his boat 'long side, and fastened the rope to it. Off she started, snortin' and puffin', but didn't budge a peg. The Cappen ripped around and hollowed out "fire up below there you lubberly rascals." The wheel clattered away, and the blaze rolled out of the chimney, but the log was actually carryin' us down stream.

Directly up comes a feller in a red shirt, and says he—

"Cappen, you are strainin' the engine mitily."

"Cut loose and let her go then," says the Cappen.

When they cut the ropes, dod burn me, stranger, if the boat didn't jump clear outer the water. We run a little ways, but the engine was raly so exhausted, that we had just to stop. Nearly day, there comes along a fine steamer, we hailed her, got aboard, and there was that same log hitched along side. We wooded offo' that cypress all the way to Memphis.

Black bars are bigger, plentier and more cunnin' in Arkinsaw, than anywhere else.—The he's have a way of standin' on their hind legs and makin' a mark with their paws on the bark of some certain trees, generally sassafras. It's a kind a reckord they keep, and I 'spose it's a great satisfaction to an old he bar to have the highest mark on the tree. I war layin' hid one day close to the tree where the bar wur in the habit of makin' their mark, waitin' for one of 'em to come along, for I tell you, I was mity hungry for bar meat.

Directly I heard a noise close to me, and lookin around, dod burn me, stranger, ef thar wasn't a small bar walkin straight on his hind legs, with a big chunk in his arms. I could o' shot him easy, but I was mighty curious to see what he was goin to do with that thar chunk. He carried it right to the tree where the marks were, stood it on the end against it, and then gitten on the top of it reached away up the tree, and made a big [illegible] higher. He then got down, moved the chunk away off from the tree, and you never seen such caperin as he cut up. He looked up at his mark, and then he would lay down and roll over in the leaves, laughing out-right, just like a person; no doubt tickled at the way somebody would be fooled. There was somethin so human about it that I actually hadn't the heart to shoot him.

Just to show you how cunnin bars are, I'll tell you a circumstance what happened to me up in Arkinsaw. You see, one fall before I gathered my corn, I kept missin it outer the field, and I knew the bars were taken it, for I could see their tracks. But what seemed mighty curious, I never could find whar they eat it—nary cob nowhar about. One mornin airly I happened around the field, and there I saw an old she bar and two cubs just come outer the patch, walkin' off with their arms *full o' corn.* I was determined to find out what they did with so much corn, and followed along after 'em without makin any noise. Well, after goin nearly a mile I saw 'em stop, and—stranger, what do you think—thar wur a pen full o' hogs, and the bars were feedin 'em. You see that fall the hogs were so poor, on account of havin no mast, that the bars had actually built a rail pen, got hogs in it, and were fattenin 'em with the corn. Dod burn my hat ef it ain't a fact."

More Wonderful than Mammoth Cave.

Dr. D. L. Talbot, in commencing a series of articles for the Fort Wayne *Times* in regard to the Wyandotte Cave, makes the following comparison between Wyandotte and Mammoth Caves:—Wyandotte Cave, one of the most extensive and remarkable in the world, is situated in Crawford county, Indiana, about twenty-five miles below New Albany, on Blue River. I have called it a remarkable cave. The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky has hitherto been designated as the greatest known cave in the world. It may startle your scientific readers to hear me assert the fact, that there is one stalagmite alone in Wyandotte Cave more massive than all the stalagmites and stalactites in Mammoth Cave put together. This cave I have surveyed and mapped a distance of twenty miles in length, and there are numerous avenues. I have never penetrated to their end, although I have visited the cave for scientific and other purposes, over a dozen different times, spending on one visit four days and nights within its darksome halls. The Mammoth Cave is distinguished more for its vastness than its beauty; the Wyandotte for its great extent, its Mammoth hall, its lofty ceiling, reaching frequently to the height of 267 feet, and especially for its numerous and natural fountains, which almost continually meet the eye in every direction. A portion of this cave has been known and visited for over forty years. This portion is about three miles in length, and is termed the Old Cave. In 1850 a new door from within the old cave was discovered, which extended the caves united to about twelve miles in extent. In 1853, a still newer discovery of ingress was accidentally made, which has added eight or ten miles thereto, and disclosed a plan of formation more extensive and more beautiful than heretofore known. The cave contains every kind of formation peculiar to the Mammoth and other caves, besides some very peculiar and unique formations found only in Wyandotte Cave.

☞ We may as well attempt to bring pleasure out of pain, as to unite indulgence in sin with the enjoyment of happiness.

☞ He who seldom thinks of heaven is not likely to get there; as the way to hit a mark is to keep the eye fixed upon it.

Can Any One Tell?

Can any one tell how it is, that during these hard times, when every merchant, manufacturer and mechanic is doing his utmost to keep his nose above water, our numerous drinking saloons are well sustained, and even new ones starting?

Can any one tell why men, who absolutely cannot pay small bills, can always find plenty of money to buy liquor and treat when happening among friends?

Can any one tell how young men who dodge their washer woman and are always behind with their landlords, can play billiards day and night, and are always ready for a game of "poker" or "seven-up?"

Can any one tell how lawyers who have no cases, and doctors who have no practice, manage to make the ends meet, or meet the ends?

Can any one tell how men live and support their families, who have no income and do not work, and why others who are industrious, and constantly employed, half starve?

Can any one tell how it is that a man who is too poor to pay three cents a week for a good weekly paper, is able to pay fifteen cents a day for tobacco and cigars, to say nothing of an occasional drink?

Can any one tell what interest we have in asking these questions which we know no one can answer?

The Pleasures of Labor.—There is a false notion in the world respecting employment. Thousands imagine that, if they could live in idleness, they would be perfectly happy. This is a great mistake. Every industrious man and woman knows that nothing is as tiresome as being unemployed. During some seasons of the year we have holidays, and it is pleasing on these occasions to see the operative enjoy himself; but we have generally found that, after two or three days' recreation the diligent mechanic or laborer becomes quite unhappy. Often he sighs over the wretchedness of being idle. The fact is, we are made to labor; and our health, comfort and happiness depend upon our exertion.—Whether we look at our bodies or examine our minds, everything tells us that our Creator intended that we should be active. Hands, feet, eyes, and mental powers show that we were born to be busy. If we had been made to be idle a very large portion of our bodily and mental faculties would be redundant.

For the Globe.

Cultivation of Wheat.

In writing on the cultivation of wheat, we are oppressed with the conviction of the utter impossibility of giving specific directions adapted to the various soils and circumstances of our numerous readers. We can discuss only general principles, leaving their application to the common sense and experience of intelligent farmers.

It is, too, impossible to disconnect the cultivation of wheat from the cultivation of other crops. Wheat *can* be grown on some soils year after year, without any intervening crop. But while we must abandon the old idea of the *absolute necessity* of rotation of crops, there is abundant evidence of its importance in increasing the productiveness of the soil;—in fact, in the present state of agricultural science, much of our success depends on judicious rotation. We are too apt to forget the influence of any particular crop and its effect on such crops as are to follow. For instance, a crop of timothy hay may yield considerable immediate profit, while a crop of clover, depastured by sheep, may yield very little if any direct return; yet, taking into consideration the effect on the following crops, the clover may be the most profitable in the end.

Wheat on many farms is the main crop—the cream—the flower—the ultimate aim of the farmer. All his operations bear on this one object. We cannot isolate wheat culture, and give a good article on the subject, without taking into consideration other farming operations. In a new country, where the soil abounds in the food of wheat, we may turn up the rich earth and scatter the seed, anticipating a good return of the "staff of life;" but as agriculture advances, its operations become more and more complex, and he who would become a successful wheat grower must enrich the soil—must grow crops which impoverish the soil but little, and which, when fed to animals, produce rich manure.

The direct application of manure to wheat is not generally advisable in this country; it is apt to produce too much straw. It is better to manure preceding crops, or at least apply the manure so that it will be thoroughly decomposed and incorporated with the soil.—Or perhaps we shall better convey our meaning by saying that it should be so applied that the soil will have time to *digest* it, to render it part and parcel of the soil itself.—It may thus not only furnish proper food for the plants, but also aid in developing the elements lying latent in the soil. Summer-fallows and lime have probably this effect to a considerable extent.

In this section, since the advent of the midge, the principle aim of the wheat grower is to get an *early* crop. It is now generally admitted that if we could get our wheat from five to ten days earlier, we should pretty much escape the injurious attacks of the midge and mildew. To do this, we must make the soil rich in appropriate food, sow early and of early varieties, and avoid all low, late land, and such as is not naturally or artificially underdrained. Sow a less breadth of land, and expend more care and labor in its preparation.

In England, wheat is generally sown on clover sod plowed up just previous to sowing. Here the practice does not answer. Wheat is sown much earlier here than in England, and pasture land turned up and sown immediately is generally so dry that the seed fails to germinate. It is found, too, that in this way the wheat is smothered with grass and weeds, the next summer. We must prepare a good seed-bed, or what old Jethro Tull quaintly termed a good *pasture* for the plants to feed in. The soil must be made mellow and moist by the free use of the plow or cultivator. On heavy soils, there is no better preparation for wheat than a good summer-fallow.

Wheat likes a firm, compact soil; and if left somewhat rough and cloddy, it is none the worse. It is easy to make the surface too fine and smooth for wheat. The best English wheat growers seldom plow deep for wheat. This may arise from the fact that they usually manure their wheat, or else feed off the previous crop of clover with fattening sheep, which not unfrequently have a pound of oil-cake per head each day. It is not considered desirable to bury this manure too deep.—We have seen a crop of wheat that would average forty-five bushels per acre obtained from a clover sod so treated that was not plowed more than three inches deep. The method adopted is to plow deep, in the autumn, for turnips, once in four years; but not to plow deep either for wheat or barley. There may be exceptions to this, but such is the rule.

We cannot too frequently repeat the incontrovertible fact that freedom from stagnant water is an indispensable condition of a good wheat soil. If the land is wet, cold and sour, a good crop of wheat, however well it may have been put in, need not be expected. If you must sow such land, plow it into high narrow ridges—say twelve feet wide—with a gentle slope from the crown to the dead furrow on each side, so that the surface water can readily pass off. Harrow lengthwise, and form open drains through the lowest parts, to carry off the water. On more porous or gravelly soils, the ridges may be wider and flatter; but it is always advisable to clean out the furrows with a plow after sowing, so that the water can pass off more readily. How seldom do we see a wheat field on which the water does not lie on some portions, presenting a sheet of ice during the winter and early spring, and bare spots or light and late crops in the summer, but which might easily be removed by a few surface drains. If you cannot afford to underdrain, do not neglect at least surface drainage. True, it is very inadequate, but it is better than nothing.

In regard to the time of sowing, there is much difference of opinion. If we sow too early, there is increased danger from the attacks of the Hessian fly, which deposits its egg on the young plants in the fall; and if we sow late, the probability is that the midge (which deposits its eggs in the grain when in flower) will destroy it. Five years ago, in this section, many farmers sowed their wheat the last week in August, and it was much injured by the Hessian fly. From the 1st to the 10th of September is now considered the safest time. As we go south, the wheat is sown later. A recent writer in the *Valley Farmer*, recommends sowing a strip of one or two acres of wheat about the middle of August, so as to be well advanced when the bulk of the crop is to be sown, and then turning this strip under with the plow after the rest is sown, and re-sowing it immediately.

We have always been in favor of rather thick seeding. A few years since, Hewitt Davis and other English writers contended that by dibbling in the seed a foot apart, one peck to the acre was amply sufficient.—That good crops were obtained in this way, there can be doubt; but still it was found that those who practiced such thin seeding frequently had several acres where the crop was destroyed or much injured.

We do not need to sow as thickly in this country as in England, owing perhaps to the [illegible] of good implements [illegible] sow so much earlier; but still the [illegible] seeds have had good here. We must sow more than would be absolutely necessary provided everything was favorable, in order to insure plants enough under all circumstances, whether favorable or otherwise. Is it not true, too, that wheat thin on the ground is apt to be to late? In this section we should not sow less than two bushels per acre broadcast, or one and three-fourths bushels with the drill.

In regard to drilling, we do not think the advantages are so decided or so numerous as is generally claimed. A standard English author, and a practical farmer of great experience, asserts that unless wheat is hoed there is little, if any advantage in sowing it in drills. This may be so in England; but in this country, where we have not unfrequently very dry weather about the time wheat is sown, there is one advantage in drilling which should not be overlooked—it deposits the seed evenly and below the dry surface soil, and thus insures immediate and more regular germination. There are no better wheat growers in the United States than John Johnston and Robert J. Swan, of Seneca county, N. Y. Their farms adjoin; are both thoroughly underdrained; both summer-fallowed in the best manner. In 1856, a drouth set in at the time of wheat sowing, in September. Mr. Swan sowed his wheat with a drill; Mr. Johnston, broadcast. Mr. Swan's drilled wheat came up thickly, and grew luxuriantly, while Mr. Johnston's was thin, and he found that "none of the seed vegetated except that deepest in the ground;" and he is of the opinion that had he sown with the drill, he would have gained, "in all probability, 500 or 600 bushels of wheat." This, from such a man, is strong testimony in favor of drilling—when the soil is dry at the time of sowing.

John Johnston finds that a barrel of salt per acre has a decidedly good effect on wheat on his soil—increasing the growth and the early maturity of the crop. The good effect of the salt is probably owing to its increasing the solubility of the double silicate of alumina and ammonia in the soil; and of course the salt would have little effect on such poor soils as do not contain this or similar substances. It does not follow, therefore, that salt will in all cases be beneficial on wheat. But it can do no harm, and every farmer might readily test the matter for himself. Mr. J. sowed the salt at the time of seeding, but agrees with us in thinking that if sown earlier it would be better.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Pigs and Pig Troughs.—W. J. Pettee says, in the *Boston Cultivator*: "If pigs are troublesome, by getting into the trough and thus rendering their food unpalatable, a remedy is found in nailing slats an inch wide across the trough, leaving a space of from four to six inches, according to the size of the animal. This will be found to have the desired effect, and also will do away with the crowding and fighting so common among pigs when eating."

Milking in Silence.—At the Farmers' Club at West-Cornwall, Connecticut, one of the members observed that no talking should be allowed while milking was going on.—Another said he had discharged a man because he would talk and interrupt the milking in his dairy, and in three days the increase of milk was equal to the man's wages.

☞ Many facts go to prove, or at least to render it probable, that there is nothing new which has once been told.

☞ If virtue is its own reward there will be persons who will have little enough.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, August 24, 1859.

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DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

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J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.
SHERIFF,
GEO. W. SPEER, of Shirley.
TREASURER,
JACOB MILLER, of Huntingdon.
COMMISSIONER,
J. W. GALBRAITH, of Shirley bor.
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
DAVID BARRICK, of West.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
SAMUEL T. BROWN, of Huntingdon.
COUNTY SURVEYOR,
ROBERT McBIRNEY, of Jackson.
AUDITOR,
N. K. COVERT, of Clay.

☞ *READ THE NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.* ☜

☞ Robert B. Brown, of this place, a practical printer, and a young man of considerable talent, has purchased the *Brownsville Times* establishment, and will issue his first number, the first week of September. Mr. Brown is a sound Democrat, and will print a good paper, and we hope he may be liberally patronized.

☞ In most of the counties of the State the Democrats have nominated their local tickets, and with very few exceptions, disorganizing resolutions, if offered at all, were laid under the table. This is the right spirit. One thing at a time, if it is desirable to have it well done. At the proper time, and in season, the Democracy will be prepared to name their men for the higher positions.

Political.—The people, the voters of the county, appear to have already settled down to the determination of filling the several offices from the two tickets now in the field. We do not wish to be understood as speaking disparagingly of the Opposition ticket, when we say that the ticket put in nomination by the Democracy, is, as a whole, the best before the voters of the county, and if, as has frequently been the case, party ties fail to control the voters, we may expect that the several important offices will be filled to the entire satisfaction of all who look more to the local interests of our citizens than to the mere success of party.

☞ The Herald of Truth, a new religious weekly, published in the City of New York and edited by Rev. John W. Major, has been received at our office. Its avowed object is to disseminate the views of the leading Divines of the various Evangelical denominations as expressed in their sermons, and to perpetuate a movement made last winter, in the City, and felt throughout the country, (by means of gratuitous preaching in the Academy of Music, and other large buildings,) *to make the Gospel accessible to all.*—Sermons are, therefore, the great feature of the paper, and four or five are to appear in each number. In the copy before us are five—two by the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon of the Baptist Church of London, said to have been preached to audiences of about ten thousand persons; one by the Rev. Dr. Bethune, of the Reformed Dutch Church of Brooklyn N. Y.; one by the Rev. Dr. M'Clintock, of the Methodist Episcopal Church of New York City; and one by the Rev. Lemuel Haynes, (deceased,) formerly of the Congregational Church of Rutland, Vt. The Herald of Truth is a large quarto, and is offered for $2,00 per annum, $1,00 for 6 mos., single copies 5 cts. It can be obtained of the News Agents, anywhere, if application is made to them, or where there are no News Agents, persons wishing to subscribe, can enclose the price, and address as follows: "Herald of Truth," *No. 130 Nassau Street, New York.*

The Wool-Growers' Fair.—This exhibition opened on the 4th, at Cleveland, Ohio.—It was a decided success in attendance and the quantity and quality of the wool. The number of lots on exhibition was one hundred and forty, and the number of pounds six hundred thousand. Of these there were fifteen thousand fleeces from Ohio, and three hundred and fifty fleeces from Pennsylvania. The housing of sheep and the careful cleaning of fleece were urgently advocated. During a discussion on the most important points of consideration for dealers and manufacturers, many useful and interesting items of information were adduced. Only 40,000,000 lbs. a year were raised in the United States, and 86,000,000 lbs. were used in manufacturing, making an import of nearly 50,000,000.—The repeal of duties on wool was advocated. Since the duty was taken off from wool costing under 20 cents per lb., the price of home wool has risen. Mr. Pond, a wool buyer of Boston, gave some interesting figures. The amount of wool required for making the cloths worn in this country, is 200,000,000 lbs., which might all be the product of this country. When the duty was taken off from the wool in England and France, the result was an increased price for home produce and an enlarged production.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

Monmouth, Ill., August 18, 1859.

Friend Lewis:—Our harvest is over; and the wheat crop is pronounced tolerably good; it is of an average quality, though it is said to yield but very poorly. There is not much in market yet, as the prices are low, and but few are willing to sell at the figures offered, though a good many will be obliged to sell for what it will bring, in order to keep the officers from selling for them. The corn crop promises very well at present, and is very much needed, as feed of all kinds is very scarce. The oats crop is good, but as seed was very scarce, the crop is a small one, and will be mostly used up before the corn is matured.

The weather is very warm at present, and has been for the last ten days or so. Through July, it was cool, with the exception of the first week or so.

Our town has been rather quiet of late, nothing going on, except the blackberry business, which has been rather extensive—the groves in this section of country are all more or less set with blackberry bushes, and this season they were unusually full of berries. One grove adjoining town, of several thousand acres of young timber, is well set with them, and for the last two weeks has been scoured daily. I presume there has been, at least, twenty-five bushels per day, gathered in that one grove; and perhaps some days, twice that amount. There are some groves in the county, that are not so well attended, where the amount of berries is said to be almost incredible. A number of persons have gone with teams, as far as twelve or fifteen miles from town, and camped over night, and gathered in the forenoon of the next day; they generally come home with their vessels filled, and very large stories about the number to be found.

A circus was in town last Saturday; the day was very warm, and considerable of a crowd was in from the country—but a good many seemed to have other business on hand than seeing the show, and I presume the hard times were felt considerably by even the showmen—but a good many who cannot pay ten cents on the dollar on their old debts, managed to raise the needful to get in the show, and a few got enough to spare to buy bad whiskey, sufficient to steal away what little sense they may have had, though to the credit of the place, be it said, there were but few of that number to be seen.

There is but little building going on this season, in comparison to what has been, though there is still some going on. The city is putting up a three story brick building, to accommodate six schools. There is one already of the same proportion in the East Ward, this one is in the West Ward, and when completed, will supply the place.—There is in operation, this summer, ten public schools, besides a college, so you perceive the interest of the rising generation is not neglected; then we have six or seven churches, of different denominations—regular service every Sabbath in at least five of the churches, beside Sabbath school in every congregation, &c., one mission school, near the depot, on the railroad, for such children as are connected with no regular congregation. So much for the educational, religious and moral interests of the city; then as to business we have seven dry good establishments, six grocery stores, five drug stores, three clothing stores, one or two boot and shoe stores, one hardware store, and two book stores, on the public square, all doing at least, a living businesss during even the hard times, besides there is two or three lumber yards, and one or two grocery and provision stores at the depot.

There has been a large drove of Mexican cattle shipped here on the railroad, this summer, for the Eastern market—over twelve hundred head, all nice fat cattle. But I must close. J. P.

Our Neighbors.

Blair County.—The Democrats held their county Convention on Wednesday last, and made the following nominations—Assembly, W. L. Neff; Register and Recorder, Daniel J. Woods; County Commissioner, Robert C. Galbraith; Poor Director, Christian Koon; Auditor, John M. Burket; County Surveyor, Wm. McDonald; Representative delegate, Jesse R. Crawford. Maj. Theo. Snyder was declared the choice of Blair county for Senator, by resolution giving him authority to appoint his own conferees—which resolution was carried by 25 to 16.

The officers of the Blair County Agricultural Society have announced that a Fair will come off on the 5th, 6th and 7th of October next. It is expected that it will be one of largest ever held in the county.

A Mrs. Haggerty and child were both burned to death, by the explosion of a fluid lamp, on Sunday evening, 16th inst. The family lived below Altoona.

Bedford County.—The following is the People's County Ticket:

Assembly, Geo. W. Williams, Geo. G. Walker; Associate Judge, John Taylor; County Treasurer, Samuel J. Way; County Surveyor, James Allison; Commissioner, John B. Miller; Poor Director, Samuel Shafer; Auditor, H. C. Lashley.

The following is the Democratic County Ticket. The candidate for Assembly has not yet been nominated:

Associate Judge, Wm. States; County Treasurer, Wm. Schafer; District Attorney, Geo. H. Spang; County Surveyor, Sam'l Ketterman; Commissioner, Wm. M. Pearson; Poor Director, John Kemery; Auditor, Daniel Fletcher.

Eight Children at a Birth.—On the 2d of August, Mrs. Timothy Bradley, of Johnson, Trumbull county, Ohio, gave birth to eight children—three boys and five girls.—They are all living and are healthy, but quite small. Mr. B.'s family is increasing fast.—He was married six years ago to Eunice Mowery, who weighed 273 pounds on the day of their marriage. She has given birth to two pair of twins, and now eight more, making twelve children in six years. It seems strange, but nevertheless is true, Mrs. B. was a twin of three, her mother and father both being twins, and her grandmother the mother of five pair of twins. Mrs. B. has named her boys after noted and distinguished men. One after the Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, who has given her a splendid gold medal; one after the Rev. Hon. Elijah Champlin, who gave her a deed of 50 acres of land, and the other after James Johnson, Esq., who gave her a cow. Mr. Bradley says it is profitable to have twins, as the neighbors have clothed the others ever since they were born. Mr. B. is a poor, industrious laborer, but says he will not part with any of his children while he is able to work.

News Items.

Death of a "Jacksonian" Horse.—The editor of the Juniata *Sentinel* notices the demise of a celebrated horse, which had attained the incredible age of forty-one years. It was the property of Mr. S. O. Evans, of Juniata county, Pa. The horse was formally in the possession of Gen. Jackson, and was given by him to Gen. Geo. Cramer, and by him to his son-in-law Mr. Evans.

The Croup.—The *Journal of Health* says, "when a child is taken with croup, instantly apply cold water—ice water if possible—suddenly and freely to the neck and chest with a sponge. The breathing will almost instantly be relieved. Soon as possible, let the sufferer drink as much as it can; then wipe it dry, cover it warm, and soon a queit slumber will relieve all anxiety."

The Wisconsin Wheat Crop.—The *Milwaukie Wisconsin* has no doubt that the crop of spring wheat, now harvested in that State, is larger than in any former year. It estimates the amount at 14,000,000 bushels, and allowing 4,000,000 for consumption, there will be 10,000,000 bushels for export. The *Wisconsin* does not anticipate high prices, but claims that the excellent quality of the wheat will create a demand for it among millers. It urges wheat raisers to clean their wheat carefully, and advises them to send their crops forward before December.

Conviction of Railroad Obstructors.—Jeremiah Gray *alias* Gray Cochran, Joseph Lytle *alias* Joseph Sands and John Waller were convicted last week at Lancaster, for placing obstructions upon the branch road of the Harrisburg, Mt. Joy and Lancaster Railroad. The act was committed on the 7th of December last by placing a cross-tie and plank on the track in Marietta, and thereby the locomotive and two cars were thrown off the track and badly broken. After their conviction they were immediately sentenced to two years solitary confinement, which will give them time to reflect upon their fiendish act.

☞ A few days since, as the train was leaving Fulton, on the Oswego road, a farmer attempted to cross the track ahead of it, with a wagon loaded with lumber; and not having the right calculation, the hind end of the wagon was struck by the locomotive, and the the load, wagon and farmer were scattered about promiscuously. The train was stopped as soon as possible, and backed up to the spot, the witnesses expecting to find the driver a corpse; but instead of that, they found him sitting on the fence, whiping the perspiration from his face, and all right excepting being terribly frightened. On seeing the conductor and eengineer approaching him, he exclaimed, "Boys, I guess I drove a leetle too nigh!"

A Strapped Jour.—A few days since, a tall and slender individual, genteelly but plainly dressed, called at our office during our absence. After looking around, the oldest apprentice asked him if he had learned the business? He said he had, which confirmed said apprentice in his opinion that, notwithstanding his well-to-do appearance, he was a *strapped jour.* The stranger, however, on leaving, slipped a gold coin into the hands of the youngest apprentice, which dispelled the idea of his being "hard up." We shortly after met Gen. Cameron on the street, who, not finding us at home, said he had called at our printing office. The rest was told us by the boys, who had, by this time, learned the character of the "strapped journeyman."—*Sunbury American.*

French Invasion of England.—The New York *Post* is ridiculing English fears of French invasion; even if invaded by Louis Napoleon, the editor argues the British Lion has nothing to apprehend. "An invasion, indeed, would be a great calamity; the exposure of a commerce worth three hundred millions of pounds sterling a year to the hazards of war would alone be a great calamity; but the wooden walls of England are as numerous and impenetrable as they were in the days of the elder Napoleon; the military resources of England are more formidable, and the yeomen of England, in the case of an invasion, would be invincible by any that the continent could send against them, provided that army could be landed, which it demonstrably could not be."

Somnambulism.—Two little boys of Petersburg, Va., had been missed from their beds upon several occasions, and were confronted by their father with the charge of roaming about at night, which they denied. The matter was covered in deepest mystery, till one night last week, the father resolved watching their actions: The little fellows unsuspectedly fell asleep, but the watch was kept up. Presently they arose and without dressing left the house, walked through the street to the river and accross the dam, all the time pursued by their father; after getting over the dam, they bent their way to the bridge and returned to their beds. This strange conduct has been in existence, it is thought, for a long time. They profess perfect ignorance of their walks, as was shown the other night, when they returned home and were awakened.

The Clays in Kentucky.—Since the death of the immortal "Harry of the West," the influence of the Clays has been sadly on the wane in Kentucky. Indeed there seems to be but one of the name, the Hon. James B. Clay, favorite son of the great Commoner, who, since the decease of his illustrious parent has become a Democrat, whose character combines, in an eminent degree any of the popular elements of his noble sire. Thomas Henry Clay, another son, was at the recent election successful as a candidate for the Legislature, but he is a gentleman of quite ordinary intellectual capacity, and of very limited popularity. A relative of his, Brutus J. Clay, a son of Cassius M. Clay, was less fortunate, having been defeated for the State, Senate, after a most exciting canvass. Brutus, like Thomas H., was the candidate of the Opposition, and by his defeat the Democrats gained a Senator in a district where they have not elected one for many years.

Cure for Hydrophobia.—Mr. Renatus Bachmann writes to the Albany *Evening Journal* as follows:

"In perusing this morning's paper, I observed a case of hydrophobia, which thus far has been a stumbling block for physicians to overcome. I feel in duty bound, gentlemen, as I am in possession of an infallible remedy for that most-to-be lamented disease, here to make it public especially when attended with scarcely any expense, hoping those afflicted will make timely use of it:

"Recipe.—Dissolve a pint of common table salt in a pint of boiling water, scarify the part affected freely, then apply the salt water with a cloth as warm as the patient can bear it, repeat the same for at least an hour.

"The same recipe has been successfully applied for the bite of rattlesnakes. I hope thus to be instrumental in saving human life."

Letter from Senator Douglas.

The following letter from Senator Douglas appears in the *Richmond Enquirer* of the 11th instant. Like every other letter written by this distinguished Statesman, this one is bold and manly, and meets the questions of which it treats, in a spirit which will command the approbation of every patriot in the land. It is addressed to L. Peyton, Esq., of Staunton, Virginia:—

Washington, August 2, 1859.

My Dear Sir:—You do me more than justice in your kind letter, for which accept my thanks, in assuming that I do not concur with the Administration in their views respecting the rights of naturalized citizens, as defined in the Le Clerc letter, which, it is proper to observe, have been since materially modified.

Under our Constitution there can be no just distinction between the right of native-born and naturalized citizens to claim the protection of our Government at home and abroad. Unless naturalization releases the person naturalized from all obligations which he owed to his native country, by virtue of his allegiance, it leaves him in the sad predicament of owing allegiance to two countries, without receiving protection from either—a dilemma in which no American citizen should ever be placed.

Neither have you misapprehended my opinions in respect to the African slave trade.—That question seriously disturbed the harmony of the Convention which framed the Federal Constitution. Upon it the delegates divided into two parties, under circumstances which, for a time, rendered harmonious action hopeless. The one demanded the instant and unconditional prohibition of the African slave trade on moral and religious grounds, while the other insisted that it was a legitimate commerce, involving no other consideration than a sound public policy which each State ought to be permitted to determine for itself, so long as it was sanctioned by its own laws. Each party stood firmly and resolutely by its own position until both became convinced that this vexed question would break up the Convention, destroy the Federal Union, blot out the glories of the Revolution, and throw away all its blessings, unless some fair and just compromise could be formed on the common ground of such mutual concessions as were indispensable to the preservation of their liberties, union, and independence.

Such a compromise was affected and incorporated into the Constitution, by which it was understood that the African slave trade might continue as a legitimate commerce in those States whose laws sanctioned it until the year 1808, from and after which time Congress might and would prohibit it forever, throughout the dominion and limits of the United States, and pass all laws which might become necessary to make such prohibition effectual. The harmony of the Convention was restored, and the Union saved by this compromise, without which the Constitution could never have been made.

I stand firmly by this compromise, and by all the other compromises of the Constitution, and shall use my best efforts to carry each and all of them into faithful execution, in the sense and with the understanding in which they were originally adopted. In accordance with this compromise, I am irreconcilably opposed to the revival of the African slave trade, in any form, and under any circumstances.

I am, with great respect, yours truly,
S. A. Douglas.

The New Counterfeit on the Harrisburg Bank.

A specimen of the counterfeit five dollar bill on the Harisburg Bank, quite recently put in circulation, has been shown us. In a general sense, it is pretty well executed, and at first sight, calculated to deceive. The engraving is a little darker and heavier, and presents rather a lithographic aspect. The original is a very fine specimen of steel engraving. The best way to discover the genuine from the counterfeit is in the signatures of the President and Cashier. In the counterfeit, the filling up of the names is miserably done. The writing is stiff and bad; particularly is this the case in that of the Cashier. The signature of A. W. Wier, in the original, is a most exquisite specimen of penmanship, and very difficult to imitate.—That of the President, Mr. Wm. M. Kerr, in the original, is likewise good; it is bold, and written in a smooth, free style. Any one at all acquainted with the signature of Mr. Wier, can instantly detect the counterfeit. The central large figure 5 is heavier than the genuine. The smoke from the chimney on the left at the letter E is very dark. The cattle and female figures on the right end are coarse. There are two horizontal flourishes above and a little to the left of the letter C, and directly under the letter G in Harrisburg. These flourishes are small, but in the counterfeit have been entirely omitted, having, no doubt, been overlooked by the engraver. The back ground of the Capitol building, in the bad bill, is dark and dingy.—There is a close resemblance in the paper upon which both bills are printed. The counterfeit, however, is not as good as the genuine, being of a more flimsy texture.—The genuine notes have a beautiful, clear, and bright appearance.—*Harrisburg State Sentinel.*

The Slave Trade.

The *Savannah* (Ga.) *News* of the 22d of July, speaking of the feeling in that State in regard to the Slave Trade, makes the following emphatic statement. The editor says:

"Nothing is truer than that there does exist in Georgia an earnest, wide-spread, and rapidly increasing agitation for the repeal of the law prohibiting the slave trade. Candidates and leading men of both parties have 'alluded to the subject' and declared themselves in favor of the unconditional repeal of the State and Federal laws which brand the slave trade as piracy. The agitation in favor of repeal is confined to no political party or class of our citizens, but is fast becoming the popular sentiment of the Southern people; and the sooner our Northern fellow-citizens are convinced of the fact and make up their minds to accede to our just demand, the better for the peace and prosperity of our Union."

The Chinese in California.—The Chinese have a temple in San Francisco which cost $20,000, and have imported an idol from China at a cost of $30,000. It is the image of a man who figured in China 300 years ago, and was a great statesman and warrior, as one said, "like your Washington." The only efforts in California to christainize the Chinese, are by the Methodists, at Sacramento. The law prohibiting Chinamen from coming to the State is pronounced unconstitutional, and their number, now 600,000, is rapidly increasing.

M. Blondin at Niagara Falls.

His Great Feat of Carrying a Man Across on His Shoulders Accomplished.

[From the Buffalo Courier of Thursday.]

Probably the largest crowd that has ever assembled at Niagara Falls was present there yesterday to witness Mons. Blondin cross the Niagara river upon his rope carrying a man upon his shoulders.

About half-past 4 o'clock M. Blondin entered the enclosure and proceeded to the end of the rope on the American side. His appearance was the signal for a general cheering which was responded to from the other side of the river. He was dressed as on former occasions in silk tights, bare headed and on his feet rough dressed buckskin shoes.—In a few minutes after his arrival he ascended the rope with his balancing pole, and started to cross the river alone. Before leaving he tied a pad of papers around his waist. After proceeding about 100 feet he stopped, swung one foot and then the other, and then walking along fifteen or twenty feet, stopped and stood upon his head—his head resting on the balancing pole which lay across the rope, the ends supported upon the guy ropes.

He then ran along the rope stood upon his head, sat down, turned somersets backwards, forwards, and proceeded to the middle of the river where there are no guys. He here laid down on the rope on his back at full length—stood on his head—laid his balancing pole across the rope and stood upon it with one foot and balancing it with the other foot; his hands lying by his side. He then passed along the rope to where the guys on the Canada side were fastened, and laid down on his balancing pole. He now returned with his body suspended beneath the rope, running along with his hands and feet as an ape to the middle of the rope, between the guys.—He here went through with all the feats attempted by tight rope performers, such as hanging by one foot, then the other, and by one hand, then dropping his body down full length below the rope, then whirling round, resting his breast as if in the act of swimming. He hung by both arms and then passed his body between his arms and the rope, and in fact performed all the feats ever performed by the most agile tight rope performers. He then returned to where his balancing pole was, took it up, and crossed to the Canada bank, stopping several times to turn somersets, stand upon his head, upon one foot, and to lay down upon the rope.—Upon his reaching the Canada shore he was received with tremendous cheers from the crowd, and the locomotives on the bridge, and on both sides of the river responded with their whistles.

M. Blondin occupied something over half an hour in crossing, most of the time being spent in his performances on the rope. He remained upon the Canada side to rest and refresh himself some fifteen or twenty minutes, and again appeared upon the rope.—This time he had his agent, Mr. Henry Colcord, a man weighing about 136 pounds, upon his back, and his balancing pole in his hands. He proceeded down the rope very slowly and cautiously, as if feeling every step, until he was about 100 feet from the Canada side, when Mr. Colcord dismounted and stood upon the rope immediately behind M. Blondin. They here remained to rest probably three or four minutes, when Mr. Colcord again mounted, and Mr. Blondin proceeded, still walking very slowly and stopping occasionally to balance himself. They stopped five times in crossing, and each time Mr. Colcord dismounted, and again resumed his position. He had his arms around M. Blondin's neck and his legs resting on the balancing pole. He was in his shirt sleeves and wore a straw hat. About twenty-two minutes were occupied in accomplishing the first half of the rope, and the balance in twenty minutes, making 42 minutes from bank to bank.

For some seconds before the American shore was reached the crowd gathered round the end of the rope, became very noisy, and a good deal of excitement prevailed, and when he reached the staging on this side safely, the vast crowd shouted with the greatest enthusiasm.

On reaching the landing M. Blondin was much flushed, and appeared very much fatigued, while Mr. Colcord was pale, but did not betray any signs of fear. It was about half past six o'clock when he reached this side, and the trains which had been detained and were ready, started immediately for their several destinations with probably five thousand persons.

Disgraceful Lawlessness in Baltimore.

[From the Baltimore Sun, August 18.]

At the primary election held on the evening of Tuesday last, in the Seventh Ward, there was a scene of confusion and riot, from the beginning to the end. There were two tickets to be voted for, and as soon as the room was opened a fight began. Matters were then quieted for a short time, when a a rush was made for the ballot-box, which was seized and thrown out of the window.—At that time an attack was made on Wm. H. Pearce by Thomas Burgess and John Spole, and another party twice snapped a revolver at the head of Wm. E. Beale, the present member of the first branch of the City Council. Burgess was soon after arrested by officer Durkee, of the eastern police, and committed to jail for trial by Justice Jolly. Yesterday morning Sprole was arrested and taken before the same magistrate, when William McKinley and W. Hickman entered his bail for $1000 for his appearance for trial for the Criminal Court. While the fight was going on at the engine house, the greatest consternation prevailed in the neighborhood. Wives and mothers ran thither in search of their husbands and sons, and themselves entered the house to persuade their husbands and sons from the place. Joseph Vallee tried to restore order but was dragged from the table, and but for the aid afforded by some of his friends would have been severely beat.

After the election had been closed the victorious party formed into procession and paraded the Ward with drums, fifes, tin pans, and yelling vociferously. They then marched to the Sixth Ward, and going down Gay street from Monument, made an attack on the house of Richard W. Pryor, on McElderry street. This point was reached a few minutes before twelve o'clock, and as soon as the corner of McElderry street was reached the house of Pryor was assailed with shots from pistols and muskets, and with stones.—One of the missiles struck Mr. P. on the head, without, however, doing any serious harm. The firing alarmed Mrs. J. Donohue, who was sitting in her parlor on the second floor of the house, at the south-east corner of the window, for the purpose of giving air to a sick child, who called to her son James, a lad of about fourteen or fifteen years of age, and who was lying asleep on the floor, to close the window shutter.

The boy got up and approached the window, but before he reached it was pierced by three balls. A fourth ball lodged in the shutter, tearing off splinters, which struck Mrs. D. in the face. She at once remarked to her son that she was shot and the lad ran down stairs and told his father that both his mother and himself were shot. Dr. Hartman was sent for, and an examination proved that Mrs. Donohue had not been hurt. But her son was not so fortunate. Two balls entered his right arm, one just below and the other just above the elbow, and passed entirely through, inflicting painful, but not dangerous wounds. The third ball entered the right side of the forehead, immediately above the temple bone and glancing on the skull, lodged about two inches back from the point where it entered. The ball was extracted yesterday afternoon by Drs. Hartman and Bradford, and he is in a fair way to recover, should inflammation not intervene.

How many balls were fired into the house of Mr. Donohue was not known, but besides the three which took effect upon the person of his son, one lodged in the window shutter, and another, passed through the parlor and through a closet door at the extreme corner of the room, and was found on one of the shelves. Three balls were found besides that left in the hand of the lad. After the attack on the house of Pryor and the firing in the house of Mr. Donohue, the police officers sprung their rattles, but the whole party moved off and no arrests were made. While the procession was going up Gay street, an attack was made with a slung shot on a young man named Bush, at the Bel-Air market. He was knocked down, but having been recognized by one of the attacking party, no further violence was visited on him. He was removed to the house of his brother-in-law, on Gay street, near Forrest, where he received proper attention.

Vigilance Committee in Kansas---One Man Hung and Three Wounded.

The Leavenworth *Herald,* of the 10th inst., says:—"We learn from a reliable source that a vigilance committee has been organized at Atchison for the purpose of ridding that country of a band of horse thieves, and that a man named Nelson, formerly of this city, was hung at that place yesterday. They also attacked a party of horse thieves near Elwood, who turned upon them, wounded three, one it is feared mortally.

The Leavenworth *Times* states that the whole of that Territory is infested with organized bands of horse thieves and cut throats, who have their headquarters in remote and obscure portions of the Territory, while their spies and agents are sent in every community. The *Times* adds:

The operations of these bands are based upon the information of spies and agents, who are purposely sent to every community. All the booty secured, or the profits derived from its disposition, with a per centage deducted in behalf of the rogues who secure it, is put into a general fund and used to advance the ends of villainy on a still larger scale.—The absence of any thorough organized government, or police system, of telegraphs or railroads enables these scoundrels to carry on their game boldly. For many long years the citizens of [illegible] been subjected to systematic losses and despoliations. It has become so at length that a man is unsafe in leaving his house for a moment. The thieves are ever on the alert, ready to seize every opportunity. Once mounted and on the prairies, pursuit is almost useless, and capture next to impossible. During the last year hundreds of horses have thus been stolen and never been heard of.—A gentleman hitches his horse, pays a short visit and comes out to find his animal gone. A farmer steps into a store to make some purchases, and when he comes out his horse has disappeared. Houses have been broken open, citizens waylaid, money and goods stolen, farm and farm-houses plundered, and yet there were neither prosecutions nor convictions. The law seemed entirely inadequate to answer the ends of justice. Goaded by their losses, and such reflections, large numbers of prominent and intelligent citizens have joined an organization which has grown terrible in power and bloody in its judgments. There is no need to particularize what has occurred. Though cognizant, in the main, of what has been done, we have no desire to make public what few, unacquainted with all the circumstances, would justify, and what perhaps would grate upon the public mind.

Raised from the Dead---Curious Case.

A curious case occurred last week at Rome, in this county. Mrs. Peters, wife of a German of that name, after a short illness, was supposed to have died. Her husband made immediate arrangements for her funeral, having procured a coffin in this city. On placing her body in the coffin a general perspiration was observed throughout the skin, which was reported to the husband, with the suggestion that the burial be deferred in the hope of reanimation. To this the husband objected, and had her interred the same day, (Saturday.) After the burial services were over, some relatives of the supposed deceased, who reside in this city, arrived at Rome to attend the funeral, which had already taken place, and hearing of the circumstances caused the body, which then had been four hours in the grave, to be disinterred, when, to their surprise and joy, they found signs of life still remaining. Restoratives being administered, Mrs. Peters gradually recovered, was taken by her friends to this city and is now well.—We are informed that she refuses to again live with her husband. The circumstances connected with the affair are strange indeed, and should undergo investigation.—*Columbus (Ohio) Fact.*

Hearing with the Teeth.—Lay a watch upon a table, glass side downward, then stand so far from it that you cannot in any ordinary way hear the ticking. Now place one end of a small stick, say about six feet long, upon the back of the watch, and grip the teeth to the other; with the fingers close each ear to exclude all external noise, the beat of the watch will then be as audible as if placed against the ear. All other sounds can be conveyed in the same manner, no matter how long the stick be: for instance, if one end be put upon a pianoforte in a sitting room fronting a garden, and the stick be thirty feet long, extending outside the window on to a lawn, if the instrument be ever so lightly played, the tune will be instantly distinguished by any person applying the teeth to the opposite end of the stick. Again, if a light bar of iron, or any other metal, be suspended by a thick string held between the teeth, and then struck with any hard substance, the sound will appear greater than by hearing with the ears.—*Presbyterian.*

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, Aug. 24, 1859.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

GLASS FACTORY.—We learn there is a movement on foot by some of the monied men of this place, for the erection of a glass factory. A gentleman who understands the business, has been sent for to select a suitable site to erect a building, and now all that is wanting, is a proper spirit to proceed with it.—We have sufficient evidence that a glass factory would pay here, from the fact that sand is plenty, water in abundance, the facilities for everything that may be necessary, in large quantities, if not, the facilities for transporting them here could not be better. The access to a ready market could not be more developed, and why should we not have a glass factory, in the face of all this? It would give life and spirit to Huntingdon, and bring a large trade here, which is, and would otherwise be taken to other markets. We know of no other place in Pennsylvania, more suitable for a factory of this kind, than just here. We hope to see the project now on foot, carried into execution. With all the advantages at hand, we cannot, for our part, see why it could not be made a paying concern. We hope the right kind of men will take hold of this matter and put it right through. The men we hear named in connection with the enterprise are, we think, men of spirit and energy, and should they once take the matter in hand, will not let it sink into oblivion, there to rest, and be talked of as things that were. We expect to hear something more of this, and as we learn, we will endeavor to enlighten the public. Are we to have a glass factory in this place? We wait a reply.

☞ We beg leave to call attention once more, to a nuisance we have mentioned fifty times before, but which has never, as yet, been abated. On last Sunday evening, we made it our business to look round some, and during our perambulations, we visited the neighborhood of several of our churches, and as is customary, the usual quantity of loafers were sitting on the church steps, some standing, &c., all busily engaged in discussing some topic of vast importance, no doubt, while the minister was preaching within, the door standing wide open, thus annoying the whole congregation. We found this tolerated more largely at the Baptist Church, than at any of the others. We don't mean to offend any one; it is the plain truth, and not only for our own sake do we wish the nuisance to be abated, but for the sake of the different congregations, as well as the character and morals of our town. It can be and should be stopped. Think of it, you sober minded and religiously inclined people, and consider whether or not, such things should be tolerated. We are well aware we receive no thanks for noticing such things, but as a reporter, we consider it our duty to do so; however, with this, we dismiss the subject from our columns, as well as several other nuisances we have been in the habit of calling attention to, and shall not trouble our readers any more on the same issues. If the people will not help us in the cause, we will save time and trouble by not writing about such heathenism.

THE TRUE SYSTEM OF ADVERTISING.—One of our exchanges discusses a question of interest to business men, as to the method of advertising. The merits of circulars, bills, &c., are conceded, but it is held that the "handbill, to be conveyed about by men, or to be sent into the country is not the best vehicle for advertising for merchants. Let them use the newspaper. The newspaper is circulated without any expense whatever to the advertiser, which is by no means an unimportant item, as every one will testify who has had any experience in distributing his own advertisements. Not only is the advertisement circulated by the newspaper free of all expense, but it is done more speedily and thoroughly than it can be done by the advertiser. The newspaper is already an established system; a thousand doors are opened to welcome it; a thousand messengers are daily and weekly seeking the post office to receive it; a thousand families look for its coming, and a thousand read it when it does come. Again, those who read the newspapers are the very persons the advertiser wishes to reach; they are the intelligent and well-to-do, the enterprising citizens of a country, and are, therefore, the most likely to buy that which is worth buying."

A TRUE SNAIX STORY.—One day last week, while Mr. James Watson, of Walker township, was ploughing in one of his fields, he turned up four nests of snakes, which contained, in all, ninety-two live snakes, of different kinds, besides several others, scattered here and there over the field, all of which he killed. This "snaix" story is strictly true, for it comes from a man whose veracity cannot be doubted. If any of our cotemporaries can beat it, we would like to hear from them.

COLORED CAMP MEETING.—Our colored brethren have changed the place of holding their annual camp meeting, from that announced last week. It will be held along Crooked Creek, a short distance the other side of Mr. Thomas McCahan's residence. It will commence at the time already stated, on Friday, the 2d day of September. We expect the camp will attract a large crowd here.

☞ One morning last week, while the passenger train was stopping at this place, a little boy about eight years old, the son of Mr. Freeman, Auctioneer, of Philadelphia, got out, and when the cars started was left behind. His father did not miss him, it seems, until sometime after. Some persons who took an interest in the little fellow, asked him several questions, by means of which, they found out where he lived, his name &c., and telegraphed to his father at Spruce Creek. He telegraphed back, and told them to send the boy on to Philadelphia in the nine o'clock train, the father still continuing his journey to Pittsburgh, to which place both had started for, from Philadelphia. When the nine o'clock train Eastward arrived, the boy was put on, but absolutely refused to go. He screamed like a madman, got off the train, and it left without him. We learn that he went up to Mr. Cresswell's, at Petersburg, where he remained till Monday last, when he was taken home to Philadelphia. Mr. Cresswell is an old acquaintance of the boy's father, and the boy promises to be a fast b'hoy, or we are no judge a of spoiled juvenile.

WRITING FOR THE PRESS.—There is no class of people, says the *Printers News Letter*, more frequently sneered at than editors. It is the easiest thing in the world to charge them with being mercenary; to say that such and such an article was paid for; that anybody can have anything praised or abused in the paper, if he will pay for it; and, says a wiseacre, every now and then, "If I had a newspaper here, wouldn't I pitch into this or that, and wouldn't I show the people what an independent paper is?" Well, my friend and pitcher, why not establish a paper and "pitch into everything and everybody?" Nobody can object to your doing so. The papers that are in the habit of pitching into everything are the easiest edited in the world. It is only well practised and matured editors that possess that wisdom and true independence which consists in refusing to "pitch in;" that manliness which can withstand a public clamor, that can scorn personalities, and that can treat public questions with the dignity and soberness that can alone secure respect for the press.

A PLEASANT RIDE.—On Monday evening last, our good looking and good natured friend, Major Garrettson, treated us to one of the most pleasant carriage rides we have had for many a long day. We started from this place at half past five o'clock in the evening, for the Warm Springs, and arrived there at half past six. We amused ourselves for a short time at rolling ten-pins, and, by the way, the Major is too much for us. In other words, he beat us all hollow. We found Col. Herd, proprietor of the Springs, as clever and gentlemanly as ever. At five minutes before seven, we started for home, and were just forty minutes on the road. Fast traveling that—five miles over a rough road in forty minutes. The Major's horse, however, is *some on a go*. If we were a lady, we would be for setting our cap for the Major, certain. It would be so nice riding behind such a pretty horse and in such a nice carriage.—What you dink Major, eh?

FEVER AND AGUE.—The season is approaching when fever and ague makes its annual visit. The hot mid-day sun and cool evenings of early autumn generally cause more or less fever and ague in the most healthy localities; and as the disease is sure to be at hand, it is important that a remedy should be known. In this connection we give the following, which is pronounced an unfailing cure; and being simple and harmless, we hope those attacked will not hesitate to try it:—"Just before the chill comes on, have a pot of very strong coffee made and keep it hot, and when the first chill is felt, pour out about a pint and squeeze the juice of a couple of lemons into it, and a little sugar to make it palatable, drink it off, go to bed and cover up warm. One trial of this often cures, whilst two or three trials never fail."

ELDERBERRY WINE.—As the season for making Elderberry Wine is at hand, we give the following recipe for making it: The berries, when ripe, are first picked by the stems, then stripped with the hand, or trimmed close with shears. Next they are mashed fine, which can be done by means of a stick in the form of a pestle. Let them remain until the next day, when the juice is pressed out slowly in a cheese press, or any other convenient way. Next boil the juice "twenty minutes;" skim it, and add four pounds of white sugar to a gallon. When milk warm add a small piece of white bread crust that has been dipped in yeast. Let it stand three days, remove the crust, and the wine is ready for bottling. Age improves it.

☞ Last week Mr. Hiram Johnston left with us a very fine head of cabbage, grown in his garden, for which he has our thanks.

Now is the season for those who have large vegetables, to pull a few of the best and leave them at the *Globe* office, where they will be taken care of until called for by—our better half.

☞ A concert was given in the Court House on Friday evening last, by Prof. G. H. Brooks, a graduate of the Philadelphia Institute for the Blind. We did not attend, but learn that he performed well on the piano and melodeon, as well as the violin, and his talent for vocal music of the first stamp.

GRAND CONCERT at the Court House, this evening, August 24, by Frank Johnston's Brass and String Band, of Philadelphia.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR:—Having been one of the favored guests at a Sabbath School Celebration, near McConnellstown, on Saturday last, I feel that the happy occasion deserves a notice at my hands. On arriving at the McConnellstown R. R. Station, we observed that in the adjacent grove, extensive preparations had been made for the occasion. A large number of persons were already on the ground; but now in the direction of McConnellstown we heard the sound of the life stirring drum, and soon our eyes were greeted with a scene which did our hearts good to behold. The children, teachers and officers of three Sabbath Schools, many of whose dresses were snow white, all in well formed procession, with their beautiful banners floating in the breeze, presented a spectacle which all lovers of Sabbath Schools need but see, to admire and enjoy. It reminded us of the scene that was spread out before Balaam, when he was led to exclaim "How goodly are thy tents, O Jacob!" "Blessed is he that blesseth thee &c!"

In due time all were comfortably seated in one of nature's shady bowers, and the programme for the day, announced by our esteemed friend, Milton H. Sangree. The exercises were then opened with prayer, by Rev. S. H. Reid, and after the singing of a hymn, brief but appropriate addresses were delivered by Rev. S. H. Reid, Rev. S. B. Reed, and Mr. W. H. H. Snyder. Noon having now arrived, our attention was very agreeably directed to a table about two hundred feet in length, which literally groaned under its weight of the necessaries and luxuries of life, furnished and prepared by the generous-hearted ladies in the vicinity of the several schools participating. The scholars were, of course, served first, and we waited patiently till our time came, having been assured by the worthy Reverend, that *the baskets under the table were yet full*, and awaiting our approach. After partaking of a most bountiful repast, all being again called together, we had the pleasure of listening to short extemporaneous addresses from our townsmen, Messrs. H. T. White and A. L. Grim. Toasts were then read, a hymn sung, and the exercises closed with benediction.—After which the scholars were placed in procession *en route* for McConnellstown. Many teachers and others, however, remained in the grove for some hours, when they had "a good time generally." We are aware of the labor incident to getting up such a Sabbath School Celebration, but we think the encouragement and consequent impetus which it gives to the glorious Sabbath School cause, repays ten fold, for all the labor and trouble.

My time and your space will not allow of an extended notice of the addresses by the gentlemen named, but suffice it to say they were all appropriate and entertaining—and without any desire to be partial, I must say that the one delivered by our young friend Snyder, reflects much credit on one of his age. We predict for him a bright future. B. A. J.

RELIGIOUS STATISTICS.—The New York *Examiner* says that there are in the United States 590 Baptist associations, 12,163 churches, 7,590 ordained ministers, 1,035 licentiates, 992,851 communicants, and that the number baptized in 1858 was 98,508. Those are figures for which entire accuracy can not be claimed, but they are more likely to be too low than two high. The largest number of Baptists reported from any one State is Virginia—115,146. The largest number baptized in any one State is New York—10,801; and the next largest Georgia, 7,944. There are 33 colleges, 14 theological seminaries, 29 weekly newspapers, 16 monthlies, and 2 quarterlies, in the United States, that depend on Baptists for support; 64 new church edifices were erected in 1858; 238 new churches were constituted, and 304 ministers ordained.

There are probably some two hundred Unitarian congregations in the United States to enjoy the stated ministry of the Word.—The *Christian Register*, of July 30, publishes a list of sixty-six unsettled ministers of the denomination, two-thirds of whom are in the immediate vicinity of Boston. Of this number from forty to fifty are supposed to be waiting as candidates for settlement, while the rest prefer to supply temporarily. Such facts would seem to indicate that there is a large surplus of ministers, or an alarming fastidiousness in the parishes.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

Every family should have a bottle of these Bitters in the house.

ONE DOSE will instantly relieve a sick stomach.

ONE DOSE will cure the most distressing heartburn.

ONE DOSE will allay any agitation of the nerves.

ONE DOSE taken an hour before meals, will give a good appetite.

ONE DOSE will, in many cases, cure the most severe headache, when proceeding from a disordered stomach.

These Bitters can be obtained at any Druggist's or seller of Patent Medicines in the United States and Canadas. Price 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

A VOICE FROM VIRGINIA.

CABIN POINT, Surry co., Va.

Dr. Seth S. Hance:—I was in Baltimore in April, 1854, and from a paper I received of yours was induced to buy a box of your Pills, recommended as a sovereign cure for the Epileptic Fits. At that time one of my servants had been afflicted with fits about twelve years. When reaching home, I commenced with the pills according to directions. I do not think she has had once since. My wife, though, is somewhat induced to believe she may have had one only. Enclosed you will find five dollars, for which you will please forward me two boxes. I suppose you can forward them by mail. Your compliance will oblige me. Yours respectfully. M. P. SLEDGE.

Dr. Hance's Epileptic Pills are also a sovereign remedy for every mortification of nervous diseases. The nervous sufferer whether tormented by the acute, physical agony of neuralgia, ticdoloreux, or ordinary headache, afflicted with vague terrors, weakened by periodical fits, threatened with paralysis, borne down and dispirited by that terrible lassitude which proceeds from a lack of nervous energy, or experiencing any other pain of disability arising from the unnatural condition of the wonderful machinery which connects every member with the source of sensation, motion and thought—derives immediate benefit from the use of those pills, which at once calms, invigorates, and regulates the shattered nervous organization.

Sent to any part of the country by mail, free of postage. Address SETH S. HANCE, 108, Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. Price, one box, $3; two, $5; twelve, $24.

MARRIED,

On Thursday, the 18th inst., by Joseph Johnston, Esq., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. GUY HILLARD, of Tyrone, and Miss ELIZABETH SNYDER, of Juniata Forge.

DIED,

At Williamsburg, August 13th, in the 84th year of his age, Rev. JAMES STEVENS, in full hope of a blissful immortality.

DR. HAMPTON'S COMPOUND DIURETIC PILLS, are highly recommended by eminent Physicians, as a *safe, certain, speedy and permanent cure for Gravel, Strictures*, and all other diseases or derangement of the bladder and kidneys. *Price fifty cents per box.* Sent to any address free on receipt of price.—Address DR. J. T. HAMPTON & CO., No. 405 Spruce street, Philadelphia.

ALSO, Proprietors and Manufacturers of
Dr. Hampton's Anti-Rheumatic Mixture,
" " *Medicated Cough Syrup,*
The Great Desideratum or Hair Restorer.

August 24, 1859.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned Auditor appointed to distribute the proceeds of Sheriff's sale of the real estate of David H. Foster, will attend to his duties at the office of Miles & Dorris, on Thursday the 22d day of *September next*, at 10 o'clock A. M. WILLIAM DORRIS Jr.
Auditor.

Huntingdon Aug. 24 1859.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Proposals will be received at the Commissioners office in Huntingdon, for the building of a bridge across Shavers Creek, on the road from Petersburg to McMurtrie's Tavern, up to 2 o'clock on Friday, the 2d day of September, 1859. Plan and specifications can be seen at the Commissioners office, and specifications can be seen at *Henry Davis'* near the bridge.

By order of Commissioners.
HENRY W. MILLER, Clerk.

August 24, 1859.

BELL, GARRETTSON & CO.,

BANKERS,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

A general Banking business done. Drafts on Philadelphia, Pittsburg, &c., constantly for sale. Money received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

August 17, 1859.*

PENNSYLVANIA STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY EXHIBITION.—The Ninth Annual Exhibition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, will be held at Powelton, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th, days of September next. On the 1st September, the Secretary will remove to the Rooms of the Philadelphia Society for the promotion of Agriculture, No. 626 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, where Books of Entry for the Exhibition will be opened.

Letters addressed to the *Secretary*, at Harrisburg, or *John McGowen*, Philadelphia, or to *Charles K. Engle*, Bustleton, will meet with attention till 1st September.

DAVID TAGGART, President.

A. O. HEISTER, Secretary.

☞ Goods for Exhibition, carried on all the Railroads in the State, to and fro, free of charge.

August 17, 1859.

NOTICE TO COLLECTORS.—

Collectors of 1858 and previous years, who have not been already issued against, are hereby required to have your duplicates paid off, on or before the first day of November next, or the balance of your accounts will be put into the hands of the Sheriff for collection.

The collectors of 1859 are required to have the one half of their duplicates paid against the November Court, and to have them fully settled up on or before the first day of April, 1860. If not paid by that time, the balance of their accounts will be immediately placed in the hands of the Sheriff for collection.

By order of Commissioners.
HENRY W. MILLER, Clerk.

August 17, 1859.

PERSONS HAVING REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, will find *THE VALLEY STAR* the best advertising medium in Cumberland Valley or Southern Pennsylvania. Advertisements can be ordered through the *Globe*, or sent direct to the undersigned.

J. M. MILLER,
2m. Newville, Pa.

FRUIT JARS!! FRUIT JARS!!!

Made AIR-TIGHT by simply TURNING A SCREW. Sold only at the Hardware Store of
Aug. 10. JAS. A. BROWN.

GROCERY STORE.—

The undersigned having opened out opposite the Huntingdon & Broad Top Railroad depot, in Huntingdon, is determined to sell all articles usually kept in Grocery Stores, CHEAP FOR CASH, OR APPROVED COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Call and examine for yourselves, before purchasing elsewhere.

FRANCIS B. WALLACE.

Huntingdon, Aug. 10, 1859.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of ISRAEL SMILEY, late of Barree township, Huntingdon county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, they hereby notify all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

CHARLOTTE SMILEY,
JOHN SMILEY,
Administrators.

August 10, 1859.

TEACHERS WANTED.—

Three Teachers are wanted to take charge of the Common Schools in the borough of Alexandria. Application should be made immediately, as the Schools will open the middle of September.

Persons applying will address

J. J. BELLMAN,
President of the Board of Directors.

Alexandria, August 10, 1859.

GOOD NEWS!

WASHING CLOTHES BY PRESSURE!!

After fifty years experimenting, the proper article has at last been invented for women, in their hard labors on the washing day.

"IT IS EVEN SO!"

Come and be convinced that we are ahead of every machine in use. *Half the time, half the hard labor, and half in wear and tear, is saved.* Little boys and girls can do the work for their mothers. The undersigned have purchased the exclusive right of Huntingdon and Mifflin counties, to make and sell J. T. MUDGE'S

EMANCIPATOR WASHING MACHINES.

We desire the public to call and examine this truly LABOR-SAVING MACHINE. It can be seen at our shop on Washington street.

BALL & PEIGHTAL.

We, the undersigned, having thoroughly tested the above machine, take pleasure in recommending the same to the public, assured that they will find it all that is above claimed:

Peter Swoope,	Mrs. Lydia R. Orbison,
Dr. J. H. Dorsey,	" Annie E. Scott,
J. S. Morris,	" Elizabeth Williamson,
Christian Long,	" E. B. Saxton,
Chas. H. Miller,	Wm. Brewster,
John M. Cunningham,	Mrs. M. C. Given,
John S. Miller,	" Mary B. Simpson,
D. H. Foster,	" Mary C. Marks,
Mrs. C. J. Cunningham,	" Lizzie L. Dorris,
" Julia M. Miles,	" Ann E. Campbell,
" C. A. Lewis,	" Jennie C. Murray.

Huntingdon, August 3, 1859.

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE.

We would respectfully inform our friends, patrons and the public generally, that we have just opened our *New Watch, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware Establishment*, at No. 622 MARKET street, where we offer *Wholesale and Retail*, at the lowest *Cash Prices*, a large and very choice stock of every description of goods usually kept in a first class Watch and Jewelry Store.

We hope by untiring efforts to accommodate and please not only to retain all our former patrons, but merit and secure a large accession to the same.

Every description of *Diamond Work* and other *Jewelry*, made to order at short notice.

☞ *All goods warranted to be as represented.*

☞ Particular attention given to the *repairing of Watches and Jewelry* of every description.

STAUFFER & HARLEY,
No. 622 MARKET street, *South Side*, PHILAD'A.

N. B.—We will continue our Old Store, No. 148 North *Second* street, for a short time only.

August 3, 1859–3m.

SALAMANDER SAFES.

EVANS & WATSON, No. 26 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, have on hand a large assortment of Fire and Thief Proof Salamander Safes.—Also, Iron Doors for Banks and Stores, Iron Shutters, Iron Sash all makes of Locks, equal to any made in the United States.

FIVE SAFES IN ONE FIRE. ALL COME OUT RIGHT, WITH CONTENTS IN GOOD CONDITION.

THE SALAMANDER SAFES OF PHILADELPHIA AGAINST THE WORLD.

EVANS & WATSON

Have had the surest demonstration in the following certificate that their manufacture of Salamander Safes has at length fully warranted the representations which have been made of them as rendering an undoubted security against the terrific element:

Philadelphia, April 12th, 1856.

MESSRS. EVANS & WATSON—Gentlemen—It affords us the highest satisfaction to state to you, that owing to the very protective qualities of two of the Salamander Safes which we purchased of you some few months since, we saved a large portion of our jewelry, and all our books, papers, &c., exposed to the calamitous fire in Ranstead Place, on the morning of the 11th instant.

When we reflect that these Safes were located in the fourth story of the building we occupied, and that they fell subsequently into a heap of burning ruins, where the vast concentration of heat caused the brass plates to melt, we cannot but regard the preservation of their valuable contents as most convincing proof of the great security afforded by your Safes.

We shall take much pleasure in recommending them to men of business as a sure reliance against fire.

GEORGE W. SIMONS & BRO., *Jewelers.*
Who have purchased six large Safes since.

August 3, 1859–1y.

BUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE!

If you want your card neatly printed upon envelopes, call at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

MONTHLY TIME BOOKS,

For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

Just published by J. S. Cotton & Co., 409 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

PARISIAN PICKINGS; or, PARIS IN ALL STATES AND STATIONS. By JULIE DE MARGUERITTES, author of "Ins and Outs of Paris," "The Match Girl," "Friends and Foes," &c. One large volume, 12mo. cloth, $1 25.

This is one of the most lively and interesting books ever published, and decidedly the best of the good works written by Mad. Marguerittes.

PENCIL SKETCHES; OR, OUTLINES OF CHARACTER AND MANNERS, by Miss LESLIE.—One large 12mo. volume, cloth. Price $1 25;

This highly interesting volume contains the best series of Tales ever issued from the American press. It contains:

Mrs. Washington Potts.	The Officers. A Story of the last War with England.
Mr. Smith.	Peter Jones. A Sketch from Life.
Uncle Philip.	The Old Farm House.
The Album.	That Gentleman; or, Pencillings on Shipboard.
The Set of China.	Sociable Visiting.
Laura Lovel.	Country Lodgings.
John W. Robertson. The Tale of a Cent.	Constance Allerton; or, The Mourning Suits.
The Ladies' Ball.	
The Serenades.	
The Red Box; or, Scenes at the General Wayne.	

THE ROMANCE OF HISTORY, AS EXHIBITED IN THE LIVES OF CELEBRATED WOMEN OF ALL AGES AND COUNTRIES; COMPRISING REMARKABLE EXAMPLES OF FEMALE COURAGE, DISINTERESTEDNESS AND SELF-SACRIFICE.—By HENRY C. WATSON.—One large volume, 12mo. cloth. Price $1 25.

To set before the women of America examples for imitation in the most trying circumstances, is the object of this highly interesting Book. Let the reading and study of such a work become common, and our wives, mothers, sisters and daughters, will become more renowned for resolution, fortitude and self-sacrifice, than the Spartan females were of old,

Every Lady in the land should have a copy of this highly interesting Book.

J. S. COTTON & CO., Publishers,
No. 409 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

The Publishers will send either of the above popular Books by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States, upon receipt of the publication price.

August 3, 1859.

THE

CASSVILLE SEMINARY

AND

NORMAL SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES & GENTLEMEN!

CHEAPEST SCHOOL IN THE LAND!

Send for a Catalogue!!

Address, M. McN. WALSH, A. M.,

Cassville, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration, on the Estate of WM. J. WILSON, late of West tp., Huntingdon co., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN B. FRAZIER,
July 20, 1859. *Administrator.*

EXECUTORS SALE.—

REAL ESTATE OF JOHN McCAHAN, DEC'D.

The undersigned, Executors of John McCahan, dec'd., by virtue of the power and authority vested in them by the Will of said dec'd, will offer at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon,

On Wednesday, the 14th day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

the following described Real Estate:

1. A FARM in Woodcock Valley, Walker township, Huntingdon county, now in tenure of Simon Coulter, about one mile north of McConnellstown, composed of several surveys, containing about 200 acres of good limestone land—about 150 acres of which are cleared, well fenced and under good cultivation, with a log house and log barn thereon erected. There is a fine spring on this property, and running water through the meadow land.

2. A FARM now in tenure of Jonathan Hardy, known as the "Buoy Farm," in Henderson township, Huntingdon county, about two and a half miles north of Huntingdon, on the road leading to the Warm Springs. This farm is composed of several surveys, containing altogether, about 700 ACRES, and the greater part of it is covered with valuable white oak, black oak, hickory and pine timber. About 100 acres are in good cultivation. The improvements are a good log dwelling house and log barn. A never failing spring of good water convenient to the buildings. This property will be sold as a whole, or in separate tracts, as purchasers may desire.

3. A tract of land situate in Brady township, Huntingdon county, at the head of Kishacoquillas Valley, containing 92 acres and 96 perches, formerly the property of James Ross, dec'd. This tract is finely timbered with oak, pine, &c. A few acres of meadow land cleared, and a dwelling house thereon erected.

4. A tract of land adjoining the above, containing 188 acres, known as the Wiley tract. This is also heavily timbered.

5. A tract of land on Mill Creek, near Lane's mill surveyed on a warrant to Thomas Austin, containing 404 acres and 81 perches.

6. A tract of land lying on the waters of Mill Creek, Brady township, adjoining lands of James Lane, Dickson Hall and others, surveyed on a warrant to Samuel Ayres, containing 435 acres and 85 perches.

7. A tract of timber land situate in Walker township, Huntingdon county, surveyed on a warrant to George Cutwalt, containing about 100 acres, adjoining lands of Benjamin Grafius, William S. Lincoln and others.

8. A tract of land on the Penna. Railroad, in Franklin township, Huntingdon county, known as the Freedom Farm, containing about 100 acres, adjoining land of Joseph Dysart and others.

9. The balance of the survey in the name of Frederick Ashbaugh, supposed to be *about 45 acres, lying back of* the Huntingdon grave yard, adjoining lands of Daniel Africa, John Glazier, David Blair and others.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third of the purchase money to be paid on the delivery of the deed, and the balance in four equal annual payments, with interest from delivery of possession, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN CRESSWELL,
J. KINNEY McCAHAN,
Executors of John McCahan, dec'd.

WILLIAM H. KING, Auctioneer.

Huntingdon, July 13, 1859.

MARSHALL'S PATENT SHOEMAKER'S ASSISTANT LAST HOLDER.

This machine is designed to hold *a Boot* or *Shoe* of every size, and also in every desired position, for Pegging, Sewing, Paring Off, Buffing, Setting up Edges, &c., thus rendering it unnecessary for the Operator to hold his work either in his hands, upon his knees, or against his breast. He can stand or sit at pleasure. It has also a Lap-Iron attached. The whole apparatus is strong, durable, light, compact and portable.

By the use of this machine, the business in question is greatly facilitated, and also rendered one of the most healthful and pleasant occupations among the mechanical arts.

The above Invention needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

STATE AND COUNTY RIGHTS FOR SALE BY
T. W. MAYHEW,
Lancaster City, Pa.

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

June 8, 1859–6m.

SILVER STEEL SCYTHES,

GRAIN-CRADLES,

HAY-FORKS, &C.,

at the Hardware Store of
JAS. A. BROWN.

Huntingdon, June 15, 1859.

GREAT EXCITEMENT

AT THE

MAMMOTH STORE!!

J. BRICKER has returned from the East with a tremendous Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M'Ateer's Hotel, ready for customers.

His Stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, GENERALLY,
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE,
CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,

And everything to be found in the most extensive stores.

His Stock is New and of the Best, and the public are invited to call and examine, free of charge.

Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

WINDOW SHADES, CORDS,

TASSELS, &C.,

and BAILEY'S FIXTURES,

A handsome assortment just received and for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

BLANK BOOKS,

OF VARIOUS SIZES, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

NEW ERA.

As times and seasons have changed, so has the firm of Love & McDivitt changed to T. P. LOVE.

His old friends and patrons and all new ones, will find him HERE! at his old *stand in Market Square*, willing and ready to accommodate all, at cash prices. Country produce, and cash in particular, taken in exchange for Goods. Call and see.

The business of the old firm will be settled by T. P. Love, and persons knowing themselves indebted, will confer favor by calling immediately.

Notes taken (where no money can be had) in exchange for old accounts, by

T. P. LOVE.

Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

READ! READ!! READ!!!

ESENWEIN'S AROMATIC BALSAM,

Is a *remedy* not to be excelled for the *relief* and *cure* of those maladies incident to the *Summer Season*, viz: DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA OR CHOLERA MORBUS, VOMITING, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, etc:

Its excellent Carminative powers, pleasant taste and soothing influence, renders it a valuable remedy in *Infantile* diseases, peculiar to the Second Summer, viz:—*Cholera Infantum, etc.* It has a reinvigorating and tonic influence on the system, allaying inflamation where it exists in the stomach and bowels—and on trial will be found indispensable to the well being of every family. It will be found as well adapted to Adults as Children.—*Try it.*

Prepared only by
A. ESENWEIN, *Dispensing Chemist,*
N. W. Cor. NINTH & POPLAR Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

☞ PRICE 25 cts. per BOTTLE.

☞ Sold by J. Read, Huntingdon, and by Druggists and Storekeepers generally.

May 25, 1859–1y.

H. K. NEFF, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.

April 13, 1859.

MEDICAL SCIENCE.

The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in cases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimony to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it, Why should *you* discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should *you* reject it? Clergymen, and those the most eminent, take it; why should not *you?* Let not your prejudice usurp your reason, to the everlasting injury of your health; if you are sick, and require a medicine, try these Bitters.

These Bitters are prepared and sold by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

May 11, 1859–1y.

1859. 1859.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of our friends and customers, as well as the citizens of the town and country generally, to our new and extensive assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of every article of gentlemens' furnishing goods. We deem it unnecessary to make a newspaper flourish, being confident that a call and an examination of our goods, will satisfy all, that our goods are just what we recommend them to be, well made, of good material, and as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought in the county of Huntingdon. It is not our desire, as it is not the policy of honest men, to deceive, but this much we will say, that we will guarantee to all who may favor us with their patronage, entire satisfaction as to quality, fit and price. Should gentlemen desire any particular kind or cut of clothing, not found in our stock, by leaving their measure, they can be accommodated at short notice. Call at the corner of the diamond, Long's new house.

M. GUTMAN & CO.

April 20, 1859.

GREAT ARRIVAL

OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

AND

HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK,

Has just opened one of the best stocks of BOOTS AND SHOES that ever came to the ancient borough. Ladies, gentlemen, old and young, cannot fail to be suited at his Store. For every style of Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear, manufactured of the best material, call at Westbrook's.

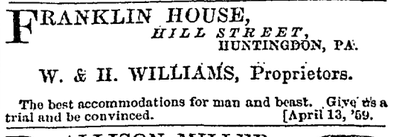
LASTS, AND MOROCCO SKINS.

Also—HATS and CAPS for men and boys.

His assortment of goods is too large to enumerate. Call and examine for yourselves.

Don't forget that his Store is now two doors east of the "Globe" building.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859.



SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, April 13th, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:

Morning Train leaves HUNTINGDON at 9.25 A. M., connecting with through Express west and Mail Train east on Pennsylvania Railroad, running through to HOPEWELL, where Passengers take Stages for BLOODY RUN, BEDFORD, SCHELLSBURG, Fulton county, &c.

Evening Train leaves HUNTINGDON at 5.00 P. M., connecting with Mail Train west on Pennsylvania Railroad, running to COALMONT and intermediate Stations.

RETURNING.

Morning Train leaves HOPEWELL at 12.20 P. M., and arrives at HUNTINGDON at 2.32 P. M.

Evening Train leaves COALMONT 7.00 P. M., SAXTON 7.36 P. M., and arrives at HUNTINGDON at 9.12 P. M., connecting with Fast Line Eastward on Penna. railroad.

These Trains will be run strictly according to time table, and the traveling public can rely upon being accommodated to the fullest extent.

JNO. J. LAWRENCE,
April 13, 1859. *Superintendent.*

J. BRICKER'S

BRICKER'S
J. BRICKER'S

MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE

IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE

FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

JACKSON HOTEL,

RAILROAD STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.

Travelers, and citizens of the county, are informed that no pains will be spared to make them feel comfortable and at home at this House. [April 6, '59.

MANSION HOUSE,

HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

CHRISTIAN COUTS, Proprietor.

My old patrons and the traveling public in general, may expect warm receptions and good accommodations.

April 6, 1859.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

W. & H. WILLIAMS, Proprietors.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

Youth's Corner.

Looking Up.

Mr. Astor, it is said, when once fording the Susquehanna on horseback, found himself becoming so dizzy, as to be about to lose his seat. Suddenly he received a blow on his chin from a trapper who was his companion, with the words, "Look up.". He did look up, and recovered his balance. It was looking on the turbulent waters that imperiled his life; the blow he received and the looking up saved it.

A parallel anecdote, in reference to a cartoon painter at St. Peter's, is familiar to many of our young readers. He was working on a temporary platform, so constructed as to enable him to touch the lofty dome with his pencil. In order to give the last touches to a figure above him, he was gradually backing until he reached the edge of the platform.—In a moment he would have been precipitated on the marble floor that lay at an immense distance beneath. One of his associates saw his peril, and with great presence of mind threw a brush of paint upward against the almost finished painting. The painter sprang forward to arrest, if he could, the injury. He was too late; the picture was ruined, but the painter's life was saved.

It is so often with ourselves under God's discipline. A sudden shock comes to our own persons, or death descends on one of our friends. At the moment, with our eyes fixed on self, or on some object of earthly idolatry, we may be nigh ruin. Then God's providence comes and disfigures the idol, or forcibly withdraws our eyes from the path in which we were seeking destruction. In earthly relations we would see in such interpositions the presence not only of a wise but a loving friend. Shall we not, when we consider the relations of the soul, after the same thing from God's chastening providences?

"I Dare Refuse to Fight."

After school at night, George joined some boys who were amusing themselves by sliding down hill on their sleds. George had drawn his sled up to the top of the hill, and was riding down again, when one of the boys, to tease him, drew his sled directly in the path, so that when George's sled came in contact with it he was thrown off into the snow.—George was inclined to be angry at first; but he soon recollected himself, and thought "if I do not get angry now, *this* will be a triumph, I am sure."

All the boys gathered around him and said, "Give it to him, George; give it to him. I would pay him well for that."

"*No*," said George: "if he has done wrong that is no reason why I should do wrong too."

"It is because you *dare not* fight me, that you have grown so wonderful good all at once," said the boy who had thrown him from his sled.

George felt his spirit begin to rise at this taunt; but he knew he was in the right of it and he answered calmly:

"I *dare refuse* to fight, notwithstanding your sneers; and I leave you to judge which requires the greatest courage."

All the boys knew that George was right, and had displayed the best and most difficult kind of courage, so they urged him no more to fight, and even the boy who had thrown him from the sled could not help feeling ashamed of his conduct.

JUDGE BY THE COMPANY YOU KEEP.—Young persons cannot be too guarded in respect to the company they keep, for, however erroneous the conclusions may be in certain cases, it is a fact not to be lightly considered, that the character of a man is judged by the company in which he is seen; and this on the known law, that like has an affinity with like. Many a young man has lost a golden opportunity because, in a single instance, perhaps, he has been seen in company of those who are known to have bad habits and corrupt principles, and been judged as like them. To all young persons we would say, be exceeding careful as to the individuals in whose company you are seen. Your experience is small, your knowledge of character is limited, your principles of life only in the forming state; and the inference of your case will be that you incline to the known habits of your supposed associates.

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?—One afternoon a boy saw a person drop his purse. He picked it up and put it in his pocket, and was walking off with it. "What am I going to do?" came into his mind, and the answer followed:—"I am going away with a purse of money that does not belong to me. This is not honest; I shall be a thief if I do so. God has said, "Thou shalt not steal." In another moment he ran after the person, and gave up the purse.

"What am I going to do?" asked a boy who took his fishing tackle instead of his books and was stealing out of the back door of his father's house. "I am going to play truant deceive my parents, neglect my school, and go in the company of bad boys." The case looked a bad one, he turned about, put away his fishing-tackle, found his satchel and ran off to school.

These boys were saved from much evil by stopping to think. Solomon says, "Ponder thy path of thy feet."

☞ A little boy returning from the Sunday School said to his mother,—"Ma, ain't there a kittenchism for little boys? this catechism is so hard."

NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
AT BEN JACOBS'
AT BEN JACOBS'
CHEAP CORNER,
CHEAP CORNER.

BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
comprising a very extensive assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

His stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete—every article of wear will be found to be good and cheap. Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices—panic prices—which will be very low.

His entire stock of Goods will compare with any other in town, and the public will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be expected, so all will do well to call.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

BENJ. JACOBS, *Cheap Corner.*

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

NEW MARBLE YARD
IN HUNTINGDON,
ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.

JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.

TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.

He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859-1y.

GROCERIES,
DRY GOODS,
CONFECTIONARIES & NOTIONS.

G. A. MILLER informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of GROCERIES, Confectionaries, &c., and that he will try to accommodate his customers with the best.

He also has on hand an assortment of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, and other goods.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.

Dont forget the place, in the old Temperance Hall building. [Huntingdon, April 20, 1859.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!
AT
D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE.

D. P. GWIN has just returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most beautiful assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

Ever brought to Huntingdon. Consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen; Black and Fancy Silks, all Wool Delaines, (all colors,) Spring Delains, Braize Delanes, Braizes, all colors; Debaize, Levella Cloth, Ducals, Alpacca, Plain and Silk Warp, Printed Berages, Brilliants, Plain and Colored Ginghams, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also, a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, More-Antique Ribbon, Gimps, Buttons, Braids, Crapes, Ribbons, Reed and Brass Hoops, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck-Ties, Stocks, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Floss, Tidy Yarn, &c.

Also, the best and cheapest assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town; Barred and Plain Jaconet, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and dotted Skirts, Belts, Marsailles for Capes, and a variety of White Goods too numerous to mention.

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT of Bay State, Waterloo and Wool Shawls, Single and Double Brocha Shawls, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Vestings, bleached and unbleached Muslins, sheeting and pillow-case Muslins, Nankeen, Ticking, Checks, Table, Diaper, Crash, Flannels, Sack Flannels, Canton Flannels, Blankets, &c. Also, a large lot of Silk and Colored Straw Bonnets, of the latest styles, which will be sold cheaper than can be had in Huntingdon.

HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, the largest and cheapest assortment in town.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BUCKETS, CHURNS, TUBS, BUTTER BOWLS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, &c. CARPETS and OIL CLOTH. FISH, SALT, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to call and examine my goods.

☞ All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods, at the Highest Market Prices. D. P. GWIN.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

PIKES PEAK GOLD!

Current rival in attraction the superb stock of SPRING and SUMMER Goods now being received and opened by
FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

This stock has been selected with great care, and the public are cordially invited to call and examine it.

It comprises all the late styles of Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Poil De Chevre, Robes A'Lez, Organdies, Jaconets, Lawns, Challis, Plain and Figured Berages, Crape Marets, Plain and Colored Chintzes, French and English Ginghams, Amaranths, Valentias, Alpaccas, De Bage, Prints, &c., &c.

A beautiful assortment of Spring Shawls, round and square corners, all colors. A full stock of Ladies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c.

We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices: Colored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blankets, &c.

Hats, Caps, and Bonnets, of every variety and Style.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap*.

We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, *free of charge*, at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

$10,000 REWARD!!
MOSES STROUS,

Will risk the above sum that he can Sell Goods, to everybody, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been renewed for SPRING and SUMMER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves.

His stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS.
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Such as Summer Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young.

GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

The public generally are earnestly invited to call and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that I can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are looking out for great bargains.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. MOSES STROUS.

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

ENVELOPES—
By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

BOOK BINDING.
Old Books, Magazines, or publications of any kind, bound to order, if left at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

ST. VINCENT AND VISITATION MANUALS, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

BOOTS & SHOES.—Old and young can be fitted at BENJ. JACOBS' store in Market square, Huntingdon, Pa. (oct28.)

J. BRICKER'S Mammoth Store is the place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

BUTCHER-KNIVES and Carvers, in great variety, for sale at the Hardware Store of
JAMES A. BROWN.

GROCERIES, &c., &c.—Call at the cheap store of BENJ. JACOBS. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices. (oct28.)

BLANK BOOKS
Of any size or pattern not upon our shelves, will be furnished to order at City prices. Call at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

WOSTENHOLMS' Celebrated I X L Knives and Razors, for sale by
JAS. A. BROWN

TAILORING! TAILORING!!
ROBERT KING,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

Most respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, that he has removed to one door west of Carmon's Store, on Hill street, where he is prepared to make to order, in the best and most fashionable style, Coats, Vests and Pants.

He also informs his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a handsome assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINS and TRIMMINGS, which he will sell at fair prices. *Those in want of a good Coat, Vest, or pair Pants, will call and examine his stock.*

Huntingdon, April 6, 1859.

HARDWARE
FOR THE MILLION!!!
JUST RECEIVED AND READY FOR SALE,
AT CITY PRICES, BY
JAMES A. BROWN.

This arrival of Goods exceeds all others in importance,

1st. Because it supplies "*The People*" with *indispensable* articles, and many useful inventions which can be found ONLY in a HARDWARE STORE.

2nd. The Subscriber, purchasing in large quantities from manufacturers, is enabled to Sell these Goods from
20 TO 100 PER CENT. CHEAPER
Than they are usually sold by other merchants. His stock includes a complete variety of

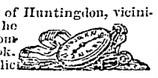
BUILDING-HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS,
CUTLERY, HOLLOW-WARE,
OILS, PAINTS, SADDLERY,
VARNISHES, GLASS, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,
STEEL, IRON, CHAIN PUMPS, LEAD PIPE,
MOROCCO and LINING SKINS, &c.,

Together with a full assortment of everything pertaining to his line of business.

☞ All orders receive prompt attention. ☜
Huntingdon, April 6 1859. JAS. A. BROWN.

NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.
J. W. DUTCHER,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon, vicinity, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business in the room formerly occupied by Levi Westbrook, and hopes to receive a share of public patronage.



WATCHES and CLOCKS repaired in the best workmanlike manner.

His stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY is of the best. All of which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.

The public generally, are requested to give him a call and examine his stock. [March 2, 1859.]

H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED.
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED.
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
Call
at
Roman's
Clothing
Store
for
your
Clothing.
April 6, 1859.

READY RECKONER.
A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

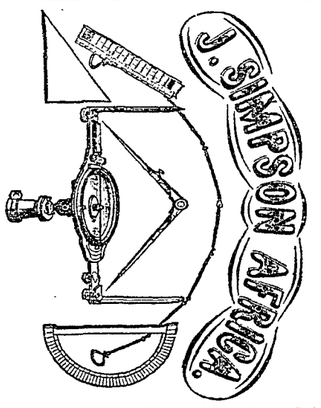
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Generally in use in the Schools of the County, not on hand, will be furnished to order, on application at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

PARCHMENT DEED PAPER—ruled, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

NOTICE TO ALL!! ☜
The subscriber, who has for more than one year, carried on business in company with Messrs. F. BRANDY, H. GIN, P. WHISKEY, and Mr. LAGER BEER, has this day *dissolved partnership with the above firm!* All claims against the old firm will be paid by the subscriber, and all those indebted to the firm will pay him.

CLOCKS, *WATCHES*
and *JEWELRY* will always be repaired. A good stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES and JEWELRY will be kept on hand for customers who may favor him with a call.

JOSEPH REIGGER.
Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.



NEW BOOKS!
FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE

THE HOUSE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Rural Architecture: or, How to Build Dwellings, Barns, Stables, and Out Dwellings of all kinds. With a Chapter on Churches and School-Houses. Price, 50 cents.

THE GARDEN: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Horticulture; or, How to Cultivate Vegetables, Fruits, and Flowers. With a Chapter on Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. Price, 50 cents.

THE FARM: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Agriculture; or, How to Cultivate all the Field Crops. With an Essay on Farm Management, etc. Price, 50 cents.

DOMESTIC ANIMALS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Cattle, Horse, and Sheep Husbandry; or, How to Breed and Rear the Various Tenants of the Barn-yard, etc., etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO TALK: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Conversation and Debate, with Directions for Acquiring a Grammatical Style, and more than Five Hundred Common Mistakes Corrected. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO BEHAVE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Republican Etiquette, and Guide to Correct Personal Habits; with *Rules for Debating Societies* and Deliberative Assemblies, etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO DO BUSINESS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Affairs and Guide to success in Life; with a Collection of Business Forms, and a Dictionary of Commercial Terms, etc. Price, 50 cents.

THE PRESBYTERIAN PSALMIST.
A collection of tunes adapted to the Psalms and Hymns of the Presbyterian Church in the United States America. For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK STORE

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
New Styles—Prices from $50 to $125. Extra Charge of $5 for Hemmers.

495 Broadway,.....New York.
730 Chestnut street,.....Philadelphia.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for *one cent an hour*, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY beg leave to respectfully refer to the the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a-half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed: as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing *beautifully and quickly* done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of *beauty, strength and simplicity*, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from THOS. R. LEAVITT, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a *single* seam of that has outstood all the *double* seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight and dirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, *and more beautifully* than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."—*Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Ainslon, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson. Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs. D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover & Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs. H. G. Scovel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work, I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*J. W. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy, and pleasure."—*Mrs. F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs. Bryan, wife of Rev. A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say, that the Machine works well: and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say, that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francios Seltz, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ☜

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED.
February 16, 1859.

PAPER! PAPER!!
Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BLASTING POWDER and SAFETY-FUSE, for sale low, at the Hardware Store of
JAS. A. BROWN.

VARNISH! VARNISH!!
ALL KINDS, *warranted good*, for sale at
BROWN'S Hardware Store,
April 28, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

LADIES, ATTENTION!—My assortment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. *Every article of dress you may desire, can* be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

SILK BONNETS, latest styles, in great variety, and very cheap, at the mammoth store of
D. P. GWIN.

CLOAKS, TALMAS, RIGOLETTES,
Victorines and Head Dresses are sold at prices which defy competition, by FISHER & McMURTRIE.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
of any kind, will be furnished to order at lowest City Cash Prices.
Violin and Guitar strings, Bridges, Keys, Rosin, &c., &c. Also—Instruction Books for the Piano, Melodeon, Violin, &c., &c., for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

GUM SHOES, cheaper at D. P. Gwin's than can be had in town. Call and see them.

SUGAR, from 9 to 15 cents, at
S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

JAMES M. GREEN,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer, Huntingdon, Pa.

W. MEGAHAN & CO.,
Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. B. L. Megahan, General Agent, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

DAVID BLAIR,
Miner and Shipper of Broad Top Coal. Office Huntingdon Pa.

EVANS, WALSH & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal.
Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

H. K. NEFF, M. D., offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden's.

G. A. MILLER,
Dealer in Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c.

C. COUTS,
Proprietor of the Mansion House.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '55.

J. S. MILLER,
Proprietor of the Jackson House.

W. & H. WILLIAMS,
Proprietors of the Franklin House.

S. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Oils, &c. Also—Groceries, Confectioneries, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.
SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

WM. LEWIS,
Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. W. DUTCHER,
Watchmaker and repairer, and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST,
Huntingdon, Pa. June 24, 1857.

DR. T. A. LYON, Dentist,
SHADE GAP, Huntingdon county, Pa.
November 11, 1857.

D. P. GWIN,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

JAMES BRICKER,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES A. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

MOSES STROUS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready made Clothing. Huntingdon, Pa.

FISHER & McMURTRIE, Dealers in Dry Goods, Grain, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

LEVI WESTBROOK,
Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Morocco Lerther, etc.

JOSEPH REIGGER,
Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

OWEN BOAT,
Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

SIMPSON MEGAHAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.
REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

RICHARD LANGDON, Miner and Dealer in Broad Top Coal, Hopewell, Bedford county, Pa. [Nov. 3, '58.

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY.
ISENBERG & CONNOR, are prepared to furnish all orders for ALE, promptly. Address Isenberg & Connor, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa. [Dec. 8, 1858.]

AMMERMAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Broad Top, Huntingdon co., Penna. [Nov. 3, 1858.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
Huntingdon, April 14, 1858. H. ROMAN.

HARDWARE!
A Large Stock, just received, and for sale at
BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

DRY GOODS!—A fine assortment on hand for the accommodation of customers, at BENJ. JACOBS' "Cheap Corner," Market Square. (oct28)

STONE-WARE at S. S. Smith's Grocery, 20 per cent. cheaper than any other place in town.

THE MAMMOTH STORE
Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods.

GROCERIES
Of all kinds at STROUS' Cheap Store.

LADIES DRESS GOODS!
A splendid assortment at STROUS' Cheap Store in Market Square. [March 31, 1858.

CLOTHING!
A new arrival for Spring and Summer, at STROUS Cheap Store. Call and be fitted. [March 31, 1858.

GROCERIES,
Of the best, always ready for customers, at
J. BRICKER'S MAMMOTH STORE.

DOUGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patent Extension Skirts, for sale only by
FISHER & McMURTRIE.

MEN'S Under-Shirts and Drawers, Linen Shirt Fronts, Ready Made Shirts, White & Fancy, Collars, &c., very cheap at D. P. GWIN'S.

INKS.
A superior article of writing Inks for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

ALMANACS FOR 1859,
For sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

PLEASE YOUR CHILDREN!
Call at LEWIS' NEW BOOK STORE, where you will find a choice selection of new and interesting books for children.

WILLIAM AFRICA
HAS AGAIN COMMENCED THE
BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING,
ONE DOOR EAST OF H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.

His old customers and the public generally, will give him a call. [Huntingdon, Oct. 20, 1858.]

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! Keep yourself warm. Call at M. GUTMAN & CO'S Cheap Clothing Store, in Long's new building, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa. A good stock always on hand. (oct28.)

OSGOOD'S Series of School Books, For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BOOKS FOR EVERYBODY!
A large assortment of the most popular and interesting books of the day, just received and for sale at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

RENEWING HIS STOCK.
Call at S. S. SMITH'S GROCERY for everything fresh and good.

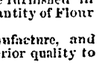
FOR EVERYBODY.
TRY THE NEW STORE,
On Hill Street opposite Carmon's Store.

THE BEST
SUGAR and MOLASSES,
COFFEE, TEA and CHOCOLATE,
FLOUR, FISH, SALT and VINEGAR,
CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS and TOBACCO,
SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS,
and every other article usually found in a Grocery Store.

ALSO— Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs,
Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Spts. Turpentine,
Fluid, Alcohol, Glass and Putty,
BEST WINE and BRANDY for medical purposes.
ALL THE BEST PATENT MEDICINES,
and a large number of articles too numerous to mention.

The public generally will please call and examine for themselves and learn my prices.
S. S. SMITH.

Huntingdon, May 25, 1858.

LIVERY STABLE.—

The undersigned would announce to the people of Huntingdon, and the rest of mankind, that he has purchased the entire Livery Stock of Wm. Williams, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may give him a call. His stock of Horses, Carriages, &c., are complete for the accommodation of the public, at reasonable prices.
JAMES BRICKER.
P. McATEER, Agent.
Huntingdon, Dec. 29, 1858.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

MARBLE YARD. The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Huntingdon and the adjoining counties to the stock of beautiful marble now on hand. He is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice, Monumental Marble, Tomb, Tables and Stones of every desired size and form of Italian or Eastern Marble, highly finished, and carved with appropriate devices, or plain, as may suit.

Building Marble, Door and Window Sills, &c., will be furnished to order.

W. W. pledges himself to furnish material and workmanship equal to any in the country, at a fair price. Call and see, before you purchase elsewhere. Shop on Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.
WM. WILLIAMS.
Huntingdon, May 16, 1855.

THE HUNTINGDON MILL.—The undersigned owners of the Huntingdon Mill inform the farmers and the public generally that they now have their new mill in running order, with all the modern improvements in the Water Wheels and Machinery.

They have put in five of the Improved J